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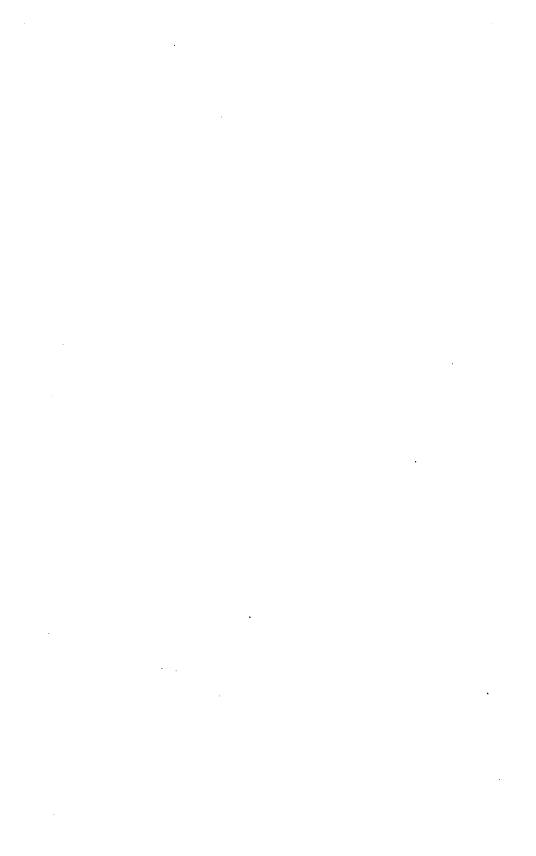
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## THE POETRY

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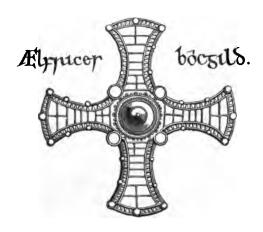
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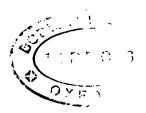
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J. M. KEMBLE, M.A.



# LONDON: PRINTED FOR THE ÆLFRIC SOCIETY. MDCCCXLIII.

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PRINTED BY RICHARD AND JOHN E. TAYLOR,
RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET.

## PREFACE.

In the year 1832 a German man of letters, Dr. Blume in the course of his inquiries into the contents of the Italian libraries, discovered at Vercelli, in the Milanese, a thick volume of Anglosaxon homilies. The interest which this very unexpected piece of good fortune excited both in England and Germany, was soon increased to the very utmost by the announcement that the Manuscript contained, in addition to and interspersed with the homilies, a collection of sacred poems, hitherto unknown and of great beauty. the hope of bringing these valuable remains to England, and publishing them here, I set out in the summer of 1834 for Vercelli; but having spent some months in traversing Germany, I found myself, at the commencement of winter, still on this side the Alps, and cut off from all hope of crossing them by the storms which had broken up the passes. returning to England, however, I found that one portion of my plan was already executed. The then existing Record Commission had employed Dr. Blum to copy the Manuscript, and had caused the poems to be extracted and printed under the care of Mr. Thorpe. Circumstances prevented the publication of the book, but a few copies of it found their way into the hands of persons interested in the subject, both here and in Germany. One of them had been placed at my disposal (through the courtesy of Mr. Cooper), and had furnished important aid during the preparation of the second volume of Beówulf; but in general the contents remained inaccessible

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and unknown. In 1840 James Grimm, feeling that this was a wrong done to the world of letters at large, and apparently under a mistake respecting the number of copies printed by the Commission, and their intention of ultimately publishing their book, extracted from Dr. Lappenberg's copy the two longest poems, which he published at Cassell under the title of "Andreas und Elene," together with an introduction and very copious notes. It would not be fair to institute a comparison between two works composed with very different aims, or to make Thorpe responsible for the meagre form in which his appeared. It was intended as an Appendix, or rather as part of an Appendix, to another and very different composition, and was consequently compressed into the smallest possible space, without introduction, translation or notes of any description. On the other hand, Grimm's edition, expressly intended to supply a want which was loudly complained of in Germany, was executed with all the skill and care that might have been anticipated from the eminent qualifications of its amiable editor, and forms at this moment one of the most valuable monuments for the student of our ancient tongue.

It may be asked, what is then the necessity for a third edition of these poems? The answer is plain: Thorpe's edition is not to be obtained at all, and, even were it accessible, consists of a mere text, without the slightest attempt to assist the reader. Grimm's book contains only a portion of the Vercelli poems, and, did it even contain the whole, would still be inaccessible to those who could not read the German, in which the notes and introduction are written. Neither editor has thought it necessary to give a translation of the text. In commencing a series of publications which, it is to be hoped, will give to the world of scholars every yet inedited remain of Anglosaxon, the Ælfric Society could not close their eyes to the paramount importance of these poems; and knowing that my attention had been long be-

stowed upon them, the Council requested me to prepare them for the press, with a literal translation and such other appliances as might seem requisite for their full comprehension and general utility. This I have now done to the best of my ability, making use, wherever I saw occasion, of the labours of my two learned friends and predecessors.

The poems found in the Vercelli Codex are six in number. The first and longest of them may be called A Legend of St. Andrew;" it contains 3444 lines, or 1722 according to the German custom of printing each separate couplet as a single line. As the object of the present remarks is general, and applies to the whole collection, I shall now content myself with naming the remaining pieces in the volume, reserving the details till I come to the consideration of the separate poems, each by and for itself. The second may be named "The Fates of the XII. Apostols;" it occupies 190 lines. The third is named "The departed Soul's address to the Body;" it comprises 320 lines, and is found with some 25/329 variations in the Codex Exoniensis. The fourth is a religious fragment of 92 lines the fifth is "A Dream of the Holy a Rood," and contains 310 lines. The sixth and last, called by Grimm "Elene," and by Thorpe "The invention of the Cross," extends to 264\$ lines, worm 1321.

The dialect in which the poems are composed is that which is known as the Westsaxon, and which, from the period of the establishment of Wessex in possession of the supreme power in England, became the language of literature, the court and the pulpit. In this the works attributed to Alfred are written; we find it in Beówulf and Cædmon, and it still survives in the homilies of Archbishop Ælfric. The Vercelli poems present no noticeable deviation from the general form, nor does their language supply any data that can be relied on to settle either the time or the locality to which we owe them. There is, however, one passage which contains matter for consideration, and may possibly one day lead us to a con-

clusion on both these points. Towards the close of the poem of "Elene" the author deserts the epic narrative which he has so long pursued, and runs off into a train of lyrical reflections, having himself and his fortunes for their subject. In the course of these lines occur certain runic characters, which when taken together compose the name Cynewulf, which recurs more than once in the Exeter Book under precisely similar circumstances. There cannot be a doubt that this Cynewulf was the author of the poem of Elene, probably of all the rest, and those likewise which occur in the other collection, and it becomes a matter of much interest to decide who he was. Unhappily this is not an easy task: the name itself is extremely common, and, without any evidence leading us to fix upon any particular individual, it would perhaps be hardly justifiable to select as our author some dignified ecclesiastic merely because he bore that name. James Grimm, who seems to me to attribute too great an antiquity to the poems in their present form, hints that there was a bishop of Lindisfarn named Cynewulf who died in A.D. 780; but that bishop could neither have written nor read one word of the poems we possess, which would to him have been nearly as unintelligible as new German to an Englishman. No doubt these may be only translations from an earlier Northumbrian version, but this hypothesis has no basis whatever save the name Cynewulf, and that has been shown to be totally inadequate. Still less ground is there for another supposition of Grimm's, that Aldhelm (who died in 705) may have been their author, and which appears to me to rest upon nothing more than the fact that Aldhelm was a poet; for the philological ground, viz. that the author at one period addresses two persons (using the dual git vos duo), will certainly not show that Aldhelm was that author, even if we admit-which I do not—that git in this passage is the dual pronoun in question. There was however a Cynewulf who may possibly have a better claim to the honour: he was an abbat of Peterborough or Medehamstede, in which capacity he is mentioned with praise by Hugo Candidus, the historian of that abbey, as a man of extensive and various learning, and of great reputation among his contemporaries. He died in 1014, and, according to my view, is more likely to have composed these poems than an earlier author.

1014 De 15.

For, from internal evidence, it seems to me that the Vercelli poems are not referable to the old and purely epic period. There occurs from time to time something of the poet's own personality, and there is also a more lavish use of ornaments than was required in the truly national epos. To this, probably, similes were originally unknown, being replaced by metaphors: Beówulf has but two, and the much later Nibelunge Not but two or three: in the Vercelli poems there are several, and one or two which have a smack of abstraction about them strongly indicative of an advanced (and corrupt) state of civilization. A fresh and lively nature, which does not analyse the processes of thought, but trusts itself and its own feeling, can venture, for example, to call a ship a "seabird" without checking itself, and saying that "it goes along like a sea-bird." Grimm's opinion respecting the antiquity of our poems rests apparently upon the old epic words and phrases which abound in them beyond the common measure, and render them so extremely valuable to the Teutonic scholar. But this seems an insufficient ground for the assumption; since it is probable that these peculiarities belong to the poetical language of the Anglosaxons in contradistinction to their prose, and were kept up by tradition among their scôpas or poets. To this is owing the retention, even in Christian works, of modes of expression which must have had their origin in the heathen feeling, and which, in order to fit them for their new application, are gradually softened down and gain less personal and more abstract significations. The language of poetry is as distinct from that of prose among the Anglosaxons as any two different dialects, and it is not

too much to say, that a scholar who might be well able to read the Gospels, the Homilies or the Chronicle, might not be able to construe ten consecutive lines of Beówulf or Cæd-It is in fact in their poems that the stubborn nationality of our forefathers shows itself most thoroughly: their prose works are almost always literal translations, and even if original, are deeply imbued with tramontane feelings, derived from the models most in vogue. But the epic forms maintained themselves despite of the book-learning which was so overprized; and even translations became originals, from the all-pervading Teutonic spirit which was unconsciously preserved in the forms and phrases of heathen poetry. In the use of these, far more than in the alliterative measure, consists the poetical element, and, without these, the alliteration cannot save a saint's legend from assuming the guise of a dull homily, and being read as such in the churches.

It will well repay the pains to read Grimm's excellent remarks upon this class of words in the introduction to "Andreas und Elene;" he has collected together from all the Anglosaxon poems the principal expressions for the occurrences of warfare and seafaring, and the superstitious veneration for certain natural phænomena, such as day and night, sunrise, sunset, storms, dreams and death. He has himself shown the heathen character of these expressions, and the epic nature of others which continually occur in some of the poems. Into this long subject I will not now follow him, but earnestly recommend this and all his works to all who wish to study Anglosaxon in earnest; my business will be to embody in the glossarial notes to this volume the more important of his results, as the occasion arises to notice them, too proud and happy

Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos Deduxisse modos.

and caring very little for the repute of originality, if I can deserve the far more satisfactory praise of usefulness.

## THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

This is the first and longest of the Vercelli poems; it describes the conversion of the heathen Mermedonians by the apostol whose name we have assigned to it, his call to that work while in Achaia, his martyrdom among the pagan cannibals, and his safe return after the completion of his mission. After the death of Christ the Apostols had divided the whole world among themselves, as scenes of missionary exertion. Matthew had visited the Mermedonians, a race of sorcerers and anthropophagi, who devoured every stranger that landed on their shores. The saint had, like all their victims, been cast into prison together with a multitude of men and women, who appear to belong to his company. According to their custom they had put out his eyes, and given him to drink a potion which reduces man to the level of the beasts, and causes him to feed on grass and hay like the cattle of the field. But from this fate his faith appears to have saved him: he prays to God that he may not lose the intellect by which he is enabled to glorify his Creator; and he receives by a voice from heaven the gracious assurance that his prayer is heard, and that St. Andrew shall be sent to release him from his misery. To this saint a command is now delivered to set out for Mermedonia, which dangerous undertaking he at first attempts to decline; but being rebuked by God, he manfully addresses himself to his journey with a number of selected comrades. At the sea-shore he sees a boat with three rowers, who being interrogated as to their country reply that they are from Mermedonia, whither they are about to return. Andrew requests a passage, which they are willing to give, on condition of payment. On hearing however that the saint and his companions have no gold and silver, and are servants of Jesus Christ, the strangers agree to take them gratuitously to Mermedonia. The three rowers are in fact Almighty God. and two of his angels. During the voyage Andrew is induced to relate various events in the life of his master, for the instruction of the supposed steersman and the edification of his own comrades. One of these episodes is of importance to the history of the poem. According to St. Andrew, the Jews having demanded a sign of the Saviour and a proof of his divine descent, Jesus performed a great miracle to confound them. On the walls of the temple, to left and right, were carved two images of the Seraphim\*: these the Saviour caused to descend from their places, and endowed them with speech; he then sent them over the desert to the plain of Mamre, where Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were buried, commanding them to call the patriarchs from their graves, that they might bear witness to him. This is done, and the reanimated remains are not dismissed to their repose till they have testified that Jesus is indeed the Christ, the Son of the Living God.

A deep sleep falls upon St. Andrew and his comrades; during which they are laid upon the shore of Mermedonia, when it is first revealed to them who has been the guide of their journey. Invisible to all eyes, the saint advances to the prison where St. Matthew and his companions languish. On his arrival the guards fall down dead; sight is restored to the blind apostol, who departs with his whole company, praising God. The next day is the one on which, according to their custom, the cannibals assemble to slaughter and eat some of their captives; they find the prison open, the jailers dead and their prey escaped. Horror and despair seize upon them: they are reduced to the necessity of choosing a victim from among themselves by lot. The heavy doom falls upon an old man, a principal councillor among them, who to redeem his own life offers his young son for sacrifice. this awakens the compassion of St. Andrew, who miraculously blunts the weapons that are directed against the youth, and rescues him from death. While the confusion and terror

\* Teraphim?

of the Mermedonians are at the highest, a fiend, watchful for opportunities to molest the servants of God, calls attention to the apostol, whom he denounces as the rescuer of St. Matthew and the cause of their present trouble. this the saint is seized and imprisoned, and for several days grievously tormented by being dragged over the rough ways, till the flesh is torn from the bones: in his prison, devils revile and scoff him, but he defeats them by a steadfast faith, and drives them from him in confusion. At length his patience gives way under the intensity of torture; he remonstrates with God, praying for speedy death, and is told that his martyrdom is accomplished. He now calls a mighty flood, which sweeps away the most active of his tormentors. The rest, stricken with terror, are converted, instructed and baptized; and after remaining with them for a season, St. Andrew sets sail and returns to Achaia. Grimm was at once struck with the probability of this poem being founded upon some apocryphal gospel or legend current in the early church, and endeavoured to discover it. In this he was for a while unsuccessful: hints indeed and allusions to the story there were, but not such a detailed resemblance as would prove the recovery of the original work from which the poem was translated. Two of these passages are cited by Grimm, one from the Legenda Aurea of Jacobus de Voragine, the other from the Pseudo-Abdias (Fabricius, Cod. Apoc. N.T. p. 457); but I do not copy them, because, though they prove a knowledge of a story similar in its general outlines to our own, they show no acquaintance whatever with some of the most remarkable points of the legend: for example, they are silent as to the Mermedonians being cannibals, the personal convoy which the Almighty vouchsafes to his servant, the story of the statues and the raising of the patriarchs, and the mode by which the conversion of the heathen was effected. inquiry was necessary, and on application to Thilo, the learned editor of the Cod. Apoc. N. T., the wished-for in-

mation was obtained. In the Royal Library at Paris are several MSS. containing the Πράξεις 'Ανδρέου καὶ Ματθαίου, and two of these, Cod. Bibl. Reg. 808, fol. 348-359, and Cod. 1556, fol. 1-11, are cited from Thilo's unpublished collections. In these we find the details in question. Thus, the Mermedonians are cannibals: κατὰ κλήρον οὖν ἔλαχε τὸν Ματθαίον πορευθήναι εν τη χώρα των ανθρωποφάγων. Again, it is God himself who steers the ship: ὁ γὰρ κύριος τῆ ἐαυτοῦ δυνάμει καὶ ἰσχύι κατεσκεύασε πλοίον, καὶ αὐτός ἢν ὥσπερ πρωρεύς εν τῷ πλοίφ καὶ ενέγκας δύο ἀγγελους εμόρφωσεν αὐτούς The adventure of the statues is thus told: Καὶ θεασάμενος δ Ίησοῦς ἐκ δεξιῶν καὶ ἐξ εὐωνύμων τοῦ ναοῦ ίδε γλυφάς (1. γλυπτάς) σφίγγας δύο, μίαν έκ δεξιών καὶ μίαν έξ εὐωνύμων καὶ στραφεὶς ὁ Ἰησοῦς πρὸς ἡμᾶς εἶπε θεωρήσατε τὸν τύπον τοῦ σταυροῦ· ταῖτα γὰρ ὁμοιά εἰσι τοῦ Χερουβίμ καὶ τοῦ Σεραφὶμ, τῶν ἐν οὐρανῷ. Τότε ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἐμβλέψας έκ δεξιών, οὖ ην ή σφίγξ, εἶπεν αὐτή σοὶ λέγω, τὸ ἐκτύπωμα τὸ (Ι. τοῦ) ἐν οὐρανῷ, δ ἔγλυψαν τεχνιτῶν χεῖρες, ἀποκολλήθητι ἀπὸ τοῦ τόπου σου, καὶ ἐλθὲ κάτω, καὶ ἀποκρίθητι, καὶ ἔλεγξον τους άρχιερεις και υπόδειξον αυτοις, εί έγω θεός είμι ή άνθρωπος καὶ εὐθέως ἀνεπήδησεν ἐκεινῆ τῆ ὥρᾳ ἡ σφίγξ, καὶ ἀναλαβοῦσα φωνὴν ἀνθρωπίνην, εἶπεν. etc. etc.

Now such coincidences as these are more than accidental, and I think they justify the conclusion that, mediately or immediately, the πράξεις 'Ανδρέου are the original of our Anglosaxon poem. Perhaps it is more consonant with probability that a literal Latin translation should have supplied the Anglosaxon monk with his materials, than that he should have been competent to adapt a Greek legend. In the North of England, at an early period, some knowledge of Greek seems to have been found, and the companions of Theodor of Tarsus may have left scholars in the cloisters south of the Humber: but with the close of the eighth, or beginning of the ninth century, the last traces of this knowledge perished away in England, nor was even a vord of Greek intelligible in the

eleventh, save perhaps here and there a title or an epithod borrowed from the pompous pedantry of Byzantium. From the time of Lucius Charinus (the Manichean of the sixth century, to whom Thilo attributes the original legend) till that of Cynewulf, Abbat of Peterborough, nearly five centuries elapsed; and a work so well known as the Hepiolooi could hardly fail to find translators in the West. I feel little hesitation in avowing my belief that this was the case, rather than in supposing a Northumbrian or early Southern (Kentish for instance) version to have been directly made from the Greek, and this again retranslated into Westsaxon at the end of the tenth century.

This is not the only instance of similar processes: "Salomon and Saturn" appears to have arisen in the same manner; and so in all probability did "Elene," the most valuable of the poems contained in this volume. The service which Pope Gelasius (A.D. 492-496) did the church, by eliminating a multitude of apocryphal Gospels from the Canon, may have been somewhat diminished by his recognition of them as works tending to edification; but the student of our national antiquities will acknowledge with gratitude, that to such modified recognition we owe the preservation of many monuments of thought and language which would otherwise have been sought in vain. It is true that they are of little interest in their Latin or Greek forms, except inasfar as they may have influenced the universal mind of Europe at the commencement of our modern civilization: in the early German translations, however, they have remained to supply the most important materials for the history of the thoughts, feelings and mind of the Teutonic races. For, partly, through the strong nationality of the Anglosaxons, partly through the existence of a peculiar language, devoted to a particular use, the classical original becomes an equally original Germanic . poem, in all but the subject; and having so become, bears in very many of its details the stropg impress of early and even heathen tradition. Devoted only to the elucidation of heathen themes, their heathen element would have been compelled to an unequal struggle with the power of the Christian priesthood, in which it must ultimately have succumbed: but once saved from this fate, adopted, and as it were Christianized by the priesthood itself, it became the surest guarantee of the national development, helping to ensure the failure of every attempt to introduce the elements of a foreign civilization, or the usurpation of a foreign authority in matters of civil or ecclesiastical polity.

Andrhed 25

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

is taken from & 15 kine to p 89 lines 141 of a phandie B. of

Rekort an Icadera

Gom. Vol. II. 9 T HWÆT we gefrunon . on fyrndagum twelfe under tunglum tîreádige hæleð, beódnes begnas: nô hira þrym álæg, Tcamprædenne, ponne cumbol hneoton; 5 siððan hie gedældon, swa him dryhten sylf, heofona heáhcyning, hlyt getêhte. þæt wæron mære men ofer eorðan, \frome\folctogan, and fyrdhwate, rôfe rincas, , ponne rond and hand /t) on herefelda helm ealgodon, on meotudwange. Wæs hira Matheus sum, se mid Iudêum ongan

godspell ærest

wordum writan,

VERC.

\_ / LO! We have learned in days of yore of twelve beneath the stars heroes gloriously blessed, 5 servants of the Lord: their glory failed not, of their warfare, when ensigns clashed; after they had made distribu-10 as God himself to them, high king of heaven, had a lot assigned. Those were famous\_ men throughout the earth, pious leaders, and bold in warfare, celebrated warriors, when shield and hand on the battle-field the helmet guarded, on the fatal plain. Matthew was one of them, who amongst the Jews began 24 the gospel first

in words to write,

wundorcræfte. pâm hâlig god hlyt geteóde 15 ût on þæt igland, þær ænig þå git ellþeódigra Têvles ne mihte lu 45 blædes brûcan. Oft him bonena hand on herefelda hearde gesceód. Eal was bet mearcland 37 morore bewunden, 20 feondes fâcne, Tolcstede gumena, hæleða eðel. Næs þær hlafes wist werum on ham wonge, nê <u>wæteres dry</u>nc tô brûcanne. Ah hietblôd and fel, fira flæschoman feorran cumenra, 25 pêgon geond þå þeóde: swelc wæs beáw hira, þæt hie æghwylcne ellþeódigra dydon him tô môse metebearfendum, 54 para þe þæt eáland 55 ûtan sôhte. Swylc wæs þæs folces Tfreogoleás tácen, 30 unlædra eafoð. þæt hie eágena gesihð,

with miraculous power. To him holy God assigned a lot out on that island, where yet not any one of strangers . 32 might a home 39 or prosperity enjoy. Oft had the hand of slaughon the battle-field hardly decided for him. That border-land was all wound round with slaughter, with the treachery of the foe, 40 the metropolis of men, the dwelling of heroes. There was no supply of bread for men in that country, nor drink of water to enjoy. But they the blood and skin, the flesh of men comers from afar, partook of among the people: such was their custom that they every one \* of strangers made to them for food, wanting meat, of those who that island visited from without. Such was the people's peaceless token, the suffering of the wretched, that they the eye-sight,

#### THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

hettend heorogrimme,\_ , 2 100 héafodgimme aguton gealgmôde gåra ordum: siððan him geblendon bitere tôsomne drŷas þurh dwolcræft drync unheórne, 1535 se onwende gewit, wera <u>ingeþanc</u> heortan hreore; Thyge wæs oncyrred bæt hie ne murndon <sup>T</sup>æfter mandreáme, hæleð heorogrædige, ac hie hig and gers, for meteleáste mêše, gedrêhte. 0 411 þá wæs Matheus tô þære mæran byrig cumen, in ba ceastre. pær wæs cirm micel geond Mermedonia, manfulra hlôð, fordênera gedræg,

> geascodon, æðelinges sið. Eódon him þá tógénes gårum gehyrsted lungre under linde, nalæs late wæron 92

90

siððan†deófles þegn

sword-grim enemies, the gem of the head gallows-minded poured out with javelin points: afterwards mixed for them 65 bitter together these wizards through magic a fatal drink, which turned away the wit, 70 the intellect of men, the heart within the breast; the mind was turned so that they cared not for the joys of human life, 75 the men fatally greedy, but them hay and grass, for want of food weary, oppressed. Then was Matthew to the famous burgh come, to the city. There was much outery throughout Mermedonia, the sinful tribe, defile d a tumult of undone men, since the devil's servant

learnt the noble's journey. Towards him they went with javelins adorned swiftly under linden-shield, not slow were

orre æscherend \_ \_ \_ the fierce spear-bearers to pam orlege. to the onset. Hie þâm hálgan þær They for the holy one there handalgebundon his hands bound, and fæstnodon and fastened them feôndes cræfte, with hostile craft, 50 50 hæled hellfûse, men hellaprone mchines Leo. 62 and his heafdes segl and the gem of his head . 100 abruton mid billes ecge. broke with the bill's edge. Hwædre he in bredstum på git Nevertheless he still in his herede in heortan --in his heart honored [breast\_ the ward of heaven's kingdom, heofonrices weard, beah be helatres drync though he the drink of poison Tatulne onfênge: the terrible had tasted; teadig and anmôd blessed and steadfast he mid elne for 8 he courageously continued 55 syrbode wordum to glorify with his words the prince of glory, 140 wuldres aldor, the ward of heaven's kingdom, 104 heofonrices weard, hålgan stefne with holy voice, of carcerne. from out his prison. Him wæs Cristes lof To him was Christ's praise within his breast ontfyrhölocan fæste bewunden; steadfastly wound about; he þå wêpende he then weeping wêregum tearum, with weary tears, his victorious Lord 60 his sigedryhten sårgan reorde with sorrowful speech addressed, the prince of men, grêtte, gumena brego, geómran stefne with mournful voice weoruda wilgeofan, the benefactor of hosts, and bus wordum cwæð: and thus in words he spake: Hû me elþeódige "How for me these strangers a chain of mischief, inwitwrasne, searonet, seowas. 127 a net of snares, are sewing!

<u>Andr H. 162;</u> <u>An 81</u>.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

à ic simles wæs\_ 5565 on wega gehwam, willan bines georn on môde; nû burh geoh a sceal dåda fremman swa þa dumban neát. þû ana canst ealra gehygdo, meotud mancynnes môd in hrêðre. 70 Gif pin willa sie, wuldres aldor, þæt me wærlogan wæpna ecgum, sweordum aswebban, icTbeó sôna gearu tô adreóganne bet bu dryhten min, engla eádgifa, é<u>čelleásum</u>, dugeða dædfruma, dêman wille. Forgif me tô âre, ælmihtig god, leoht on bissum life; þŷ læs ic lungre scyle, Tablended in burgum, tæfter billhete, burh hearmcwide

heorugrædigra,

Ic tô anum þe -

80 la dra leódsceadena,

leng þrówian

Tedwitspræce.

I was evermore in every way, of thy will desirous in my mind; now with sorrow must L deeds do such as the dumb cattle. 135 2 Thou alone knowest Ithe thoughts of all men, thou Lord of mankind, 4the mind within the breast. If it be thy will, 140 Prince of glory, that me the perfidious men with edge of weapons, with swords shall set to sleep, I shall be soon ready 145 to endure whatsoever thou, my Lord, bliss-giver of angels, 148 to me an exile, thou origin of virtuous deeds, art willing to adjudge. Grant me as a boon, Almighty God, light in this life; lest I shall forthwith, lings. blinded as I am in these dwellafter the hate of swords, through the abuse of savage greedy men,

of hostile malefactors, longer suffer contemptuous speech.

- - /62 I to thee only,

Imbola p " THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. middangeardes weard, 163 Guardian of the world, môd stabolige, keep my mind firmly fixed, fæste fyrhölufan: 165 the steadfast love of my soul: and be, fæder engla, and thee, Father of angels, beorht blædgifa, bright giver of prosperity, ∮e biddan wille J will pray 85 85 pæt þû me netgescyrige that thou appoint me not mid scyldhetum, among these guilty ones, wêrigum Twrôhtsmiðum, these base artificers of crime, 1/2 the worst, on bone wyrrestan, dugoða dêmend, Ruler of dignities !-death on the earth." deáð ofer eorðan. TÆfter þyssum wordum com After these words came wuldres tâcen a token of glory halig of heofenum, holy from heaven, swylce hadre sægl, 🖋 like a serene star, tô bam carcerne. to the prison. þær gecýðed wearð There was manifested þæt hålig god that Holy God helpe gefremede. gave help. 🕺 Đâ wearð gehŷred Then was heard heofoncyninges stefn the voice of heaven's king wrætlic under wolcnum, 185 wondrous under the welkin, Twordhleóðres swêg the sound of the oracular word i, mæres þeôdnes; of the great King; he his magubegne, he to his servant, under hearmlocan, in the bonds of evil. hælo and frôfre safety and comfort 190 beadurôfum abead, to the bold in war did offer, beorhtan stefne: with a clear voice: Ic be, Matheus, "I to thee, Matthew, mîne sylle grant my [not thou sibbe under swegle. Ne beó þû peace under the firmament. Be on sefan tô forht, too fearful in mind, ne on môde ne murn. \_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ nor mourn in mind.

Andr H 232;

THE LEGEND OF ST ANDREW. I will dwell with thee **00/**00 and be alŷse of <u>byssum</u> and release thee from these leoðubendum, limb-bonds, 200 and ealle pa menigo and all the multitude pe pe mid wuniað that abideth with thee on nearonédum. in strait need. þe <u>is</u> neorxna wang, To thee is Paradise. blæda beorntôst, brightest of glories, the fairest of dwelling of happines boldwela fægrôst, hâma hyhtlîcôst, pleasantest of homes, hålegum mihtum by holy powers brightly opened; Thêr hu tires môst, where thou glory mayest, 210 tô widan feore, to all eternity, willan brûcan. at will enjoy. [people; Gebola beóda breá; Endure the oppression of this the period is not long, inis se<u>ó þrah</u> micel, 215 that for thee the perfidious one þæt þe wærlogan wîtebendum, with bonds of punishment, synne burh searocræft sinfully through insidious craf swencan môton. may afflict. D / / Lc be Andreas 219 I to thee, Andrew, will speedily send ædre onsende 220 tô hleó and tô hrôðre. for protection and comfort, in þas hæðenan burg: into this heathen city: he þe álŷseð he will release thee of þissum leódhete: from this vast hatred: is tô þære tide up to that time is 225 tælmet hwile, a calculable interval, emne mid sôðe even in sooth seven and twenty seofon and twentig 15 nihtgerimes. nights by number, þæt þû of nêde môst, 230 when thou shalt from this need, sorgum geswenced. afflicted with sorrows, sigore gewyrood, \_ \_ \_ 232 glorified with victory, 539,569,598,629,704.766. 1143, 1233, #26

fin bol II pie LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. hweorfest of hendum\_ 233 thou shalt go from miseries in gehyld godes. into God's grace." Gewat him þa se halga Departed then the holy protector of all beings, helm ælwihta, creator of angels, engla scippend, to the supernal tô þâm uplîcan -20 120 ê delrîce. realm, he is on riht cyning, He is justly King, 240 stafolfæst stýrend a firm ruler in every place! in stowa gehwâm. Đà wæs Matheus Then was Matthew much moved miclum onbryrded niwan stefne; by the new summons; nihthelm toglad, glide the night-helm glode away, lungre leorde, rapidly it departed, 2418 light came after, lecht æfter com, 123 dægrêdwôma. the rushing noise of dawn. Duguo samnade, The powerful collected, hæðne hildfrecan. heathens battle-savage, heápum þrungon: in heaps they thronged: gûðsearo gullon, their war-trappings sung, garas hrysedon they brandished their javelins <u>bolgenmôde</u> angry of mood 255 under bordhreoðan. under the wall of shields. Woldon cunnian They would prove hwæðer cwice lifdon whether yet quick lived 30 /30 þa þe on carcerne those who in prison †clommum fæste fast in bonds. 260 hleóleásan wîc · a comfortless dwelling hwîle wunedon; awhile had occupied; hwylcne hie tô ête which of them they for food ærest mihton might first †æfter firstmearce after the appointed interval tfeoresTberædan? deprive of life? Hæfdon hie on rûne 267 They had in rune

270

280

Andr H 302;

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

and on rimcræfte-35/35 awriten wælgrædige,

wera endestæf:

hwænne hie tô môse metebearfendum on pære werpeóde weorðan sceoldon;

cirmdon caldheorte, tcorder dorum getang, rede ræsboran; rihtes ne gŷmdon

meotudes mildse; oft hira môd onwôd under dimscûan

deôfles larum. \_bonne hie unlædra eafeðum gelŷfdon.

Hie þå gemêtton môdes gleáwne, håligne hæle Tunder heólstorlocan

5/45 bîdan beadûrôfne hwæs him beorht cyning, 240 whatsoever to him the bright

engla ordfruma,

Tunnan wolde. Đá wæs first agan T frumrædenne,

†pinggemearces, bûtan þrim nihtum, swâ hit wælwulfas

Tawriten hæfdon, 0/50 þæt hie bânhringas âbrecan bohton,

lungre tôlŷsan

Tic and sawle

and in rimecraft written, greedy of slaughter,

the end of the men: when they for food to the hungry in that tribe

should become:

275 the coldhearted noisily shouted, troop thronged on troop,

savage onset-bringers; for right they cared not the mercy of the Lord;

oft their mind went under dim shadow by the devil's lore,

when they of savage spirits believed in the might)

They then found the prudent of mind, the holy man, in his dark den

warlike-bold abiding

the prince of angels, 292 should grant.

Then was the space expired of the predestined time, the fixed period,

except three nights, as it the wolves of slaughter

298 had written down, that they the bone-rings

thought to break, forthwith to divide

**302** body and soul,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. and then to distribute and þonné tôdæ<u>lan</u>. duguðe and geógoðe, to old and young, werum tô<sup>T</sup>wiste to the men for food and tộ wilþege, and acceptable feast, fæges flæschoman. the flesh of the slain. Feorh ne bemurndon For the soul cared not grædige gûðrincas, the greedy warriors, hû þæstgåstes síð 310 how the spirit's journey æfter\swyltcwale after death geseted wurde. might be appointed. Swa hie simble ymb þritig Thus they ever about thirty þing gehégdon nights by number held their public meeting: nihtgerimes: wæs him neód micel, 316 great was their need þæt hie tôbrugdon that they must touch blôdigum ceaflum \_ 318 with bloody jaws fira flæschoman the flesh of men him tô\fôddorþege. for their food. 320 þå wæs gemyndig Then was mindful se be middangeard He who the earth gesta delode established strangum mihtum, by his strong might, hû he in ellþéodigum how he among strangers 325 miserably dwelt, yrmðum wunade, belocen leogubendum, locked up in limb-bonds, be of his lufan adreág who for his sake had suffered 15165 for Ebrêum before Hebrews and Israhelum, and Israelites, 330 also of the Jews swylce he Judêa galdorcræftum the magical powers wiðstôd stranglice. had strongly withstood. þå sió stefn gewearð Then the voice was gehêred of heofenum, heard out of heaven, 335 þær se halga wer where the holy man in Achaia 334 in Achæa

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW 338 Andrew was. y Leóde lærde The people he instructed on lîfes weg. in the way of life. There to him royally bold in decision þá him círebaldum the glory of kings, cyninga wuldor, meetud mancynnes, the lord of mankind, môdhord onleác, unlocked the treasure of words, weoruda dryhten the Lord of hosts, 345 and bus wordum cwæð: and thus in words he spake: 347 "Thou shalt go Đû scealt fêran and frið lædan, and bear my peace, 75 side gesêcan in journey seek . A where the anthropophagi bærlsylfætan eard weardigao, defend the land, éðel healdað hold the possession morðorcræftum; by murderous power; swâ is bære menigo beáw, such is the custom of that multitude, þæt hie uncúðra that they of strangers êngum ne willað \_.35% to no one will on pam/folcstede 357 in that country spare the life; when the guilty ones feôres geunnan: 180 stooan manfulle on Mermedonia in Mermedonia 360 onfindað feásceaftne, find a wretch, pær sceal feorhgedal, then must life-parting, tearmlic ylda cwealm, miserable slaughter of men, Tæfter wyrðan. afterwards take place. pær ic seómian wat There I know to languish thy brother in glory victorious þînne sigebróðor among the citizens mid þåm burgwarum bendum fæstne: fast in bonds: 185 nû bîð fore þreó niht, now is it three nights before. pæt he on pære peode sceal 370 that he shall among that people fore hæðenra 371 through the heathens'

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. handgewinne, hand-warfare, burh gares gripe through gripe of javelin gast onsendan send forth his spirit ready to depart. ellorfûsne, [earlier." unless thou come thither bûtan þû <u>ær cyme</u>. Ædre him Andreas 377 At once to him Andrew returned answer: agef andsware: OHû mæg jc, dryhten mîn, "How may I, my Lord, ofer deóp gelåd over the deep sea fôre gefremman accomplish the journey on feorne weg on so far a way swa hrædlice, so speedily, creator of the heavens, heofona scippend, wuldres waldend, ruler of glory, 385 swâ bû wordê becwîst? as thou in words sayest? þæt mæg engel bin That may thine angel teáð geferan, more easily travel, of heofenum con him from the heavens he knows holma begang, the passages of the deeps, Tsealte sæstreámas the salt sea-streams and swanrade, and the swan's road, the contest of the sea-waves waroðfaruða gewinn and the terror of waters, and wæterbrôgan, wegas ofer wid land. 395 ways over wide land. Ne sint me winas/cûðe To me are no known friends eorlas el peódige the strange men, nê þær æniges wat nor do I in anything know 200 200 hæleða gehygdo, the disposition of the people, nê me herestræta nor are to me the high-roads ofer cald wæter over the cold water cure/sindon. known." Him pa ondswarude Him then answered êce dryhten: eternal God: Eála Andreas "Alas! Andrew, þæt þû å woldest 416 that ever thou wouldst

Andr & 44/;

on whith bæs siðfætes 407 to this journey 42 sêne weordan! be slow! 205 Nis bæt uneade It is not difficult ealwealdan Gode for Almighty God tô gefremmanne to accomplish  $\mathscr{U}^{\widehat{Z}}$  in this place, on foldwege. þæt sió ceaster hider that the city hither on pas cneórisse in this tribe beneath the sun's path under swegles gang aseted wyroe, should be transported, Tbreogostôl brême the proud metropolis mid bam burgwarum, together with the burghers, [it 10 gif hit worde becwið if with a word should command \_wuldres agend. the Lord of glory! 420 Ne meaht þû þæs siðfætes Thou mayest not to this journey sæne weorðan, be slow, nê on gewitte tô wâc, 423 nor too weak in wit, gif þû wel bencest if thou desirest well wið þinne wealdend towards thy prince 425 wære gehealdan, covenant to hold, treówe tâcen. true token! Beó <u>þû on tid gearu:</u> Be thou at the time ready: 2/5 ne mæg þæs ærendes of this errand there may be no delay: the sounces thou shalt then set forward, †ylding wyrðan: 430 <u>þû scealt þá fore geféran,</u> and pin feorh beran and bear thy life in gramra gripe; into the grasp of foes; pær þe g<u>ûðgewinn</u> where warlike contest to thee, 435 through the heathens' þurh hæðenra <u>hildewôman,</u> battle rush, beorna beaducræft, the war-craft of heroes, geboden wyrŏeŏ. shall be proclaimed. Scealtu Eninga Thou shalt certainly mid êrdæge, at early dawn, temne tô morgene, 44/ even tomorrow,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. m. boli fo 15 æt meres ende, uuz at the sea's end, ceól gestigan, mount a ship. and on cald wæter and on the cold water √brecan ofer bæðweg. break over the bathway. Hafa bletsunge Have my blessing ofer middangeard throughout the earth whithersoever thou go!" mîne þær þû fêre. 469-25 25 Gewat him pa se halga Then departed the holy healdend and wealdend, upholder and wielder, upengla fruma, the prince of archangels, éðel sécan, to seek his home, middangeardes weard, the warder of earth, the famous dwelling þone m<u>æran hâ</u>m þær sóðfæstra 455 where of the pious sawla môton the souls may æfter lices hryre 457 after the body's fall lu 33 + 15 15 lifes brûcan. 456 enjoy life. -30230 pa wæs ærende Then was the errand æðelum cempan to the noble champion âboden in burgum: proclaimed in the town: ne wæs him bléað hyge, his mind was not slack, ah he wæs anræd - 403 but he was steadfast in his great work, ellenweorces heard and hygerôf hard and noble-minded, nalæs hildlata, no skulker from battle, 467 ready for war, stout Tgearo gûðe flam tô Godes compe. for God's battle. Gewat him pa on uhtan, He went then at dawn, mid ærdæge with break of day, ofer sandhleoðu over the sand-hills tô s<u>ês faruðe,</u> to the sea-shore, priste on gepance, bold in thought, also and his begnas mid, and his thanes with him, gángan on greóte. going on the sand. 476 The ocean sounded Garsecg hlŷnede hige not deal 468

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. beôton brimstreamas: -- - wyy the sea-streams dashed: se beorn was on hyhte the man was full of hope 🛂 siððan he o<u>n waruðe</u> after he on the strand widfæðme scip a wide-bosomed ship 480 môdig gemêtte. courageous found. på com morgen torht, Then came splendent morning, beácna bearhtost, brightest of beacons, ofer breomo sneówan; hastening over the waves; halig of heólstre holy from out the darkness 485 Theofoncandel blac heaven's candle shone over the lake-floods; ofer lagoflodas; <u>he þær lidweardas</u> he there ship-keepers 489 Me glorious three 243 prymlice þrŷ pegnas (gesceawode), thanes beheld, 46 môdiglîce mênn courageous men on merebate in the sea-boat Tsittan stofrome, sitting bold to journey, swylce hie ofer sæ comon: even as they had come over sea: þæt wæs dryhten sylf, that was the Lord himself, the prince of dignities, dugeða wealdend, êce ælmihtig the eternal Almighty God Tmid his englum twâm. - 40% with his two angels. 230 Wêron hie ontgescirplan They were in habit like scipfêrendum, unto seafarers, 5 eorlas fonlice the men like deálí Sendum, sailors over the wave, ponne hie on flodes fæðm when they on the bosom of the ofer feorne weg far away on the cold water. on cald wæter with ships play. ceólum <u>lácað</u>. Hie þa gegrêtte Them then addressed he who on the strand stood se <u>be on greóte stôd</u> fûs on farode, ready on the beach, frægn, reordade: he inquired and said: 510

hwanon comon ge

"Whence come ye

ceolum lidan, \_ sailing in ships, macræftige menn, men powerful on the sea, on merebissan, upon the water-beater, ané égflotan? solitary floaters over the wave? 515 hwanon eágorstreám whence hath the ocean-stream ofer ŷða gewealc over the rolling of the waters eówic brohte? brought you?" 10 2 10 Him balandswarode Him then answered ælmihtig god, Almighty God,-520 swâ þæt ne wiste, so that he might not know, se þæs wordes båd, he namely who awaited his word, hwæt se manna wæs what man it was medelhegendra, of men conversing, pa he pær on waroðe whom he there upon the strand 525 wiðþingode: communed with: We of Marmedonia "We from Mermedonia mægðe sindon our country are -65265 feorran geferede: far travelled: ûs mid√flôde bær us with the flood bare 530 on hranrade on the whale's path heahstefn naca, the high-stemmed boat snellic sæmearh, the swift sea-horse, 534 twisted about with speed; snude bewunden; oððæt we þissa leóda until we of this people the land sought land gesôhton afflicted with the sea, [about." wæreTbewrecene, so hath the wind driven us swa us wind fordraf. Him på Andreas Him then Andrew eáðmód oncwæð: humbly addressed: Wolde ic þe biddan "I would beg theepéah ic pe beága lyt though I to thee few rings sincweordunga or treasure-offerings syllan meahte, may give, þæt þû ús gebrohte that thou wouldst bring us brantê ceólê. 540 with the for

HE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

Andr H 581; An 201

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

555

560

570

575

heá hornscipe ofer hwæles edel, 2 15 on pære mægde:

bŷð þê meorð wið god, 550 þæt þû us on låde líðe weorðe. Eft him andswarode æðelinga helm

of ŷðlide, engla scippend:

Ne magon þær gewunian wîdfêrende,

*280* nê <u>þær elbeódig</u>e teardes brûca<u>ð</u>;

ah in þære ceastre cwealm prôwiað, þå þe feorran þiðer feorh gelædað;

and bû wilnast nû, ofer widne mere, þæt þû on þalfægðe

pînê feorê spilde!

985 Him pa Andreas agef ondsware:

> Usic lust hwæteð on þå leódmearce, micel môdes hyht, tó þærre mæran byrig, beóden leófesta, gif þû us þîne wilt on merefarode

miltse gecŷðan. 200 Him ondswarode engla þeóden,

neregend fira, -

-581 saviour of men, VERC.

the high pinnacled ship over the whale's home, to that tribe:x thou wilt have reward with God, for that thou to us on our journey

gentle wouldst be." Again him answered the Lord of nobles

from the ship, the creator of angels:

"There may not dwell wide wandering men, nor there do strangers

enjoy the land; but in that city

torment suffer, they who thither from afar

lead their life; and now thou desirest, over the wide sea, that thou in that hostility

thy life shouldst lose!" To him then Andrew

gave answer: " Desire impels us

to that country, . the great hope of our mind, to that famous city, dearest Lord,

if thou to us wilt on the sea-shore thy favor show."

Him answered) the king of angels,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. of nacan stefne : from the boat's stem: We <u>be</u>lêstlîce "We thee gladly mid us willað will with us ferigan freólice freely convey 585 ofer fisces bæð, over the fishes' bath, efne tô pâm lande even to the land þær þe lust myneð 588 which desire urges thee tô†gesêcanne, to seek, siððan ge eówre 590 after ye you Tgafulrædenn**e** payment have given, Tave aid your agifen habbað, the appointed sum, sceattas gescrifene, swa eów scipweardas according as the ship-warders âras ofer vobord the men over the sea-board unnan willað. will grant to you." Him þå ôfstlîce\_ Him then quickly Andreas wid. Andrew, 300 300 wine bearfende, the needy man, wordum mælde:\_addressed with words: Næbbe ic fætedgold "I have no solid gold nê feohgestreón, nor store of silver. 60 3 wealth nor abundance, 635 welan nê wiste, nê wîra gespann, nor the joints of wires, landes nê locenra beága, 606 land, nor locked rings, bæt ic be mæge lust ahwettan, that I may excite thy desire, willan in worulde, thy will in the world, swâ þû wordê becwist. as thou with word sayest." 5 305 Him på beorna breogo Him then the king of men pær he on bolcantsæt, 610 when he sat upon the beam, ofer warooa geweorp, over the dashing of the waves, wiðþingode ! addressed again: Hû geweard be bæs, "How doth this befall thee, wine leófesta, dearest friend, þæt þû sæbeorgas that thou the sea-hills 616 wouldst seek, sêcan woldes,

Andr H 651; An 326.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. merestreama gemet, 617 the boundary of the sea-streams, maðmum bedæled, devoid of treasures. 310 ofer cald cleofu over the cold cliffs †ceóles neósan? a ship wouldst visit? Nafast þe tô frôfre Thou hast not for thy comfort on faroðstræte. on the sea-street the subsistence of bread, hlafes wiste, nê hlutterne nor bright drink for thy support: drync tô dûgôốe: 625 is se drohtað strang severe is the way of life pâm pe lagolade for him who a sea-journey lange cunnað. long trieth." 629 Then to him Andrew 3/5 Da him Andreas burh andsware, through his answer, wis on gewitte, wise in wit, wordhord onleác: unlocked the treasure of words: Ne gedafenao be "It befitteth thee not nû be dryhten geaf since to thee the Lord hath given welan and wiste 635 wealth and abundance and woruldspêde, and worldly prosperity, þæt þû andsware that thou an answer mid oferhygdum, with arrogance, [ous words; shouldst seek, with contumeli-320 sêce sârcwide; sêlre bŷð æghwam better is it for everyone that he with modesty Affability þæt hefeáðmédum ellorfûsne the ready to depart should openly acknowledge, weat oncnawe cûðlice. swâ þæt Crist bebeád as that Christ commanded þeóden þrýmfæst. the glorious king. 646 We are his thanes We his pegnas sind chosen to battle. [he his warrion rgecoren to cempum. He is cyning on riht He is rightly king 325 wealdend and wyrhta wielder and creator wuldorprymmes; of glorious majesty: 39.6 An êce god **65**/ one eternal God

	In vol I hin				
326	-/ /	5 <b>2</b>	of all creatures,		
2 <b>9</b> 7	swâ he ealle befêhð		even as he comprehendeth all		
20/	ânes cræfte,		by his sole power,		
1181	helfon and eorgan	655	heaven and earth		
ws/	hâlgum mihtum,		by his holy might,		
	sigora sêlôst ;		most excellent of Lords;		
	he þæt sylfa cwæð,		He himself said that,		
_ 30 230	fæder folca gehwæs,		the father of every nation,		
	and us fêran hêt	660	and bid us depart		
	geond ginne grund	(461	beyond the abysmal deep		
/	gasta streónan:		to save souls:		
	Farao nú geond ealle		"Go now throughout all		
	eoroan sceatas		the quarters of the earth		
	temne swa wide	665	even as far		
	swâ wæter bebûgeð,		as water encircleth,		
	oජ්රිe stedewangas		or the fixed plains		
	stræte gelicgað;		lie on the way;		
-3533	Jbodia & æfter burgum		preach through the cities		
	beorhtne geleáfan	670	the bright faith [earth:		
	ofer foldan fæðm:		throughout the bosom of the		
	ic eów freodo healde.		I will hold peace with you.		
	Ne durfon ge on pa fôre		Ye must not on that journey		
	frætwe l <u>æ</u> dan,		take treasure,		
	gold nê seolfor;	675	gold or silver;		
	ic eów gôda gehwæs,		I to you of every good,		
	on eówerne agenne dôm,		in your own decision,		
	êst ahwette.		the love excite.		
<b>-40</b> 34	/ Nû þû seolfa miht		Now thou thyself mayst		
	sið úserne	680	our journey		
	gehŷran hygebancol:		hear, reflecting:		
	ic sceal hrade cunnan		I shall soon know		
	hwæt þû us tô duguðum		what favour thou us		
<i>1</i> 0	T gedôn wille	686			
-43	Him pa ondswarode	685	Him then answered		
343	êce dryhten:	<i>b</i> 80	eternal God:		

Andr H 721; An 361;

Ym led I for THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 344 Gif ge sindon pegnas \_\_ 68 "If ye are the servants þæs þe þrym ahôf of him that uplifted his majesty 345 ofer middangeard, over the whole world, swa ge me secgat, as ye say to me, 690 and ge geheoldon and ye have observed þæt eów se hâlga beád, that the holy one commanded ponne ic eów√mid.gefean then I you with joy ferian wille will convey ofer brimstreámas, over the sea-streams, 695 swa ge bênan sint. as ye petition." på in ceól stigon Then stept into the ship tcollenfyrhoe, the bold of spirit, 350 ellenrôfe; the famed for valour; æghwilcum wearð of each one was 700 5/ on merefaroðe on the sea-beach môd geblissod. the spirit blessed. Đà ofer ŷðatgeswing Then over the swing of waves Andreas ongann 704 Andrew began for the sea-sailors farting men merelfoendum miltsa biddan mercy to beg the Lord of glory, wuldres aldor, and bûs wordum cwæð: and thus spake in words: 755 Forgife be dryhten "The Lord grant thee the honour of dignity, dômweorðunga, 710 willan on worulde, thy will in this world, and in wuldre blæd, and increase in glory, meotud\( \text{manncynnes} \), -the Creator of mankind,swâ þû me hafast as thou hast to me upon this journey on þissum síðfæte 715 friendship manifested!" sibbe gecŷðed! Gesæt him þå se hålga Then sat himself the holy one Tholmwearde neah, - - //F near the sea-warder, noble by the noble: 360 ædele be ædelum: Never heard I Æfre ic ne hŷrde on cymlicor 721 that in a comelier

ym wil II p 18 ceól gehlådenne \_ \_ \_ 722 ship laden heahgestreónum with lofty treasures hæleð insæton, men sat, þeódnas þrymfulle, glorious kings, þegnas wlîtige. beauteous thanes! Då reordode Then spake rîce þeóden, the powerful king, - 65 365 êce ælmihtig hêht the eternal, almighty, bade his engel gan, his angel go, his glorious attendant mærne maguþegn and mete syllan, and give food, † frêfran feasceaftne comfort the wretched men ofer flôdes wylm, over the flood's gush, þæt hie þê eáð mihton that they the easier might ofer ŷða gebring over the clash of waves drohtað adreógan. their way of life endure. Đà gedrêfed wearo, Then was vexed: onhrêred hwælmere, excited the whale-lake, seaf hornfisc plegode, the horn-fish plaid, 740 tglad geond garsecg, glode through the ocean, and the gray mew and se græga mæw [ter: wælgifre wand: circled round greedy of slaughwedcrcandel swearc, the weather-candle darkened, windas weóxon, the winds waxed, wægastgrundon, the waves ground together, streámas styredon, the streams stirred, strengas gurron, the ropes creaked, wædo gewætte; wet with the waters; wæteregsa stôd water-terror stood þreáta þryðum. with the might of troops. Þegnas wurdon The thanes were acolmôde, 🗻 153 with terror chilled, none thought ænig ne wênde þæt he lifgende that he alive land begete, 756 should reach land,

Andr H 791; An 396, 33

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

// þára þe mid Andreas \_ of those who with Andrew on eágorstreám on the ocean-stream 3 80 ceól gesôhte : sought the ship: næs him cûð þå gyt as yet they knew not hwa þam sæflotan who the sea-floater's sund wisode. swimming directed. Him þå se hålga To him then the holy man on holmwege upon the ocean-way ofer argeblond over the sea 765 766 Andrew yet, Andreas þå git, þegn þeódne hold, the thane faithful to his Lord, pancigesægde, said thanks, 385 ricum ræsboran, to the powerful chieftain, þå he ge<u>reordod</u> wæs. when he was satisfied with food. Đe þissa swæsenda "To thee for this reflection sôðfæst meotud, may soothfast God, lifes, leóhtfruma, the giver of the light of life, leán forgilde, grant reward, weoruda waldend, the Lord of hosts, and be wist gife ~ //and grant to thee the food heofonlicne hlaf," of heavenly bread, swâ þû hyldo wið me even as thou grace to me over the mighty stream, 300 ofer firigenstreám, freode gecŷ dest ! and peace hast manifested! Nû sint gebreáde Now are rebuked þegnas mine, my thanes, geónge gûðrincas; my young warriors; garsecgthlymmes, the ocean roareth, geofon geótende: the pouring sea: 785 grund is onhrêred, the abyss is excited, deópe gedrêfed; deeply vexed; duguo is geswenced, their strength is oppressed, 305 môdigra mægen, the main of the valiant. miclum†gebysgod. much troubled! Him of holme oncwed --79/ "Him over the sea addressed

hæleða scippend: 792 the creator of men: Læt nû geferian "Let now go flôtan ûserne our ship lid tô lande our vessel to land over the sea-fortress, ofer lagufæsten. and bonne gebidan and then await beornas bine, thy men 400 100 aras on Tearde thy messengers on land hwænne bû eft cyme. when thou comest back again." 800 Edre him ba eorlas Immediately to him the earls agefon ondsware. gave answer, pegnas prohthearde, the thanes exceeding bold, bafigan nelwoldon they would not consent 806 bæt hie forlêton 805 that they should desert æt lides stefnan at the prow of the ship their dear teacher leófne láreow and him land curon: and choose land for themselves: 5 405 Hwider hweorfað we "Whither can we go hlåfordleáse, without our lord, 810 geómormôde. mournful of mood. gôde orfeorme, of good devoid, wounded with sins. synnum wunde, if we should shrink from thee? gif we swicad be? We bios lase We shall be odious in every land, on landa gehwâm, folcum fracode, hateful to the people, bonne fira bearn when the sons of men 0 4/0 elleprôfe famed for courage æht besittað. sit in council, which of them best hwylc hira sêlâst simle gelæste ever performed hlaforde æt hilde, towards his lord in battle. bonne hand and rond when hand and shield on beaduwange, on the battle-plain, billum forgrunden\_ \$26 ground down with bills words

<u>Andr K 860;</u> An 430.

In Volt p the LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

840

850

860

æt ntöplegan, — — — 827
nearu þrówedon.

4/5 þå reordade
rîce þeóden, 830

wærfæst cyning
word stunde åhôf:
Gif þû þegn sie
þrymsittendes,
wuldorcyninges, 835

swâ þû wordê becwist, rece þa gerŷnu, — hû he reordberend

420 lærde under lyfte.

Lang is beos siviet
ofer fealuwne flod:
frefra pine
mæcgas on mode,
micel is nû gêna
låd ofer lagustream,
land swive feor
to gesecanne;

sand is geblonden, 425 grund wið greóte.

God eáse mæg

heasolfsendum

Ongan þå gleáwlice gingran sine, wuldorspédige weras,

wordum trymman:

helpe gefremman.

Ge þæt gehogodon, þå ge on holm stigon,

430 þæt ge on fåra folc feorh gelæddon, in the hostile play, suffered straits.''

Then spake

the powerful prince, the truthful king his word at once upraised: "If thou be the servant

of him that sitteth in majesty,

the king of glory, as thou in words assertest,

expound the mysteries, how he the bearers of speech taught under the sky.

Long is this journey over the fallow flood: comfort thy young men in mood, great is now still

our voyage over the lake-stream, very far is the land to seek;

the sand is mixed together, the abyss with the strand.

God may easily to them that sail the deep give help! Then intelligently began he

his disciples, men gloriously blest,

with words confirm:7 "Ye meditated that,

when ye embarked on the deep

sea

that ye among a hostile people would lead your life,

26/ Pol II h 20 THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. and for dryhtnes lufan \_ \_861 and for the love of God deáð þrówodon, would suffer death. on Ælmyrcna in the Ælmyrcan éðelrice, realm, sawle gesealdon. your soul would offer up. 865 Ic þæt sylfa wåt, I myself know that, þæt us gescildeð that us will shield scippend engla. the creator of angels, 35435 weoruda dryhten. the Lord of Hosts! The terror of the water shall, Wæteregesa sceal, 870 gebŷd and gebreátod being rebuked and threatened purh pryscyning, through the Lord of power, lagu lâcende, the dancing wave, become more gentle. liðra wyrðan. Swa gesælde iú So of vore it befell 875 pat we on sæbate that we on the seaboat over the strife of the waves ofer waruðgewinn fried the fords. wada cunnedon, 10 40 faro oridende: riding over the waters: frêcne pûhton terrible appeared egle eálada; the fearful seaways; teágorstreámas the ocean-streams beôton bordstæðu; beat the boundary-shores; brim eft oncwæd, the sea made answer again, one wave to the other: Ŷð ôðerre: 885 by whiles uprose hwîlum uppâstôd of brimes bosme from the bosom of the sea on the lap of the boat on båtes fæðm 1.5445 Tegesa ofer volid. terror over our waveship. The Almighty there, Ælmihtig þær, meotud mancŷnnes, the creator of mankind, on merebyssan upon the sea-beater beorht basnode. bright awaited. The men were Beornas wurdon 148 fearful of mood; forhte on môde;

Andr N 930; An 465;

for bolis p 20 THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

fričes wilnedon, – – 396

449 fričes wilnedon, – – 396

miltsa tô mêrum.

på seó menigo ongan

450 clypian on ceóle:

cyning sôna ârâs,

900

clypian on ceóle:
cyning sôna ârâs,
engla eádgifa:
ŷ ôum stilde,
wæteres wælmum;
windas þreáde;
sæ sessade,
smylte wurdon
merestreáma gemeotu.
þå ûre môd åhlôh,
sið ôan we gesegon

på ûre môd ahlôh,

1,55 siððan we gesegon
under swegles gang
windas and wægas
and wæterbrôgan
forhte gewordne
for freantegesan.

Forþan ic eów sôðe

secgan wille, þæt næfre forlæteð lifgende god

400 eorl on eoroan, gif his ellen deah.

Swa hleóðrode hâlig cempa, þeáwum geþancul þegnas lærde, eádig oreta

eorlas trymede:

64 oð oð thie semninga

, slæp ofereóde, √mêŏe be mæste.

Mere sweoberade,

peace they desired, mercy from the mighty one. Then the multitude began to call in the ship: soon arose the king, glory-giver of angels: he stilled the waves. the boiling of the waters; he rebuked the winds: the sea subsided, 906 smooth became the clashing of the sea-streams. Then laughed our mood, after we saw 910 beneath the path of the firmathe winds and waves

and the terror of the water become terrified themselves for fear of the Lord.

Therefore I in sooth to you will say,

that never will desert the living God a man on earth,

920 if his courage avail."

Thus spake
the holy champion,
wisely thoughtful
he admonished his thanes,

the blessed warrior confirmed the men: until them all at once sleep invaded, weary beside the mast.

930 The sea calmed itself.

925

frn. bol II fi 21 ŷða Jongin\_-the struggle of the waves eft oncyrde, turned back again, hreohtholmbracu. 933 the fierce ocean-power. på påm hålgan weard, Then was for the holy one, æfter grŷrehwîle, after a period of terror, 935 gåst geblissod. his spirit blest. Ongan þå reordigan Then began to speak Trædum snottor, the prudent of council, 70470 wis on gewitte wise of wit he unlocked the locks of words: wordlocan onspeônn: "Never I a sailor Næfre ic sælidan better met with, selran mêtte, macræftigran more powerful bæs þe me bynceð, as me thinks, rôrend rôfran, a more famous rower, 945 rædsnotterran, one more prudent of council, wordes wîsran: one wiser of word: I will of thee, ic wille be, 475 eorl unforcûð, O man well reputed, anre nû gêna 950 one more bêne biddan; boon require; though I to thee few rings of gills þeáh ic sé beága lyt, few compliments of treasure, Tsincweorðunga, that give her syllan mihte, of colid treasure, Tfætedsinces, I would thy friendship, wolde ic freóndscipe, þeóden þrymfæst, powerful chief, pinne, gif ic mihte, if I might, 801,80 begitan godne. thy good friendship obtain. Dæs þû gife hleótest, Thus mayst thou have grace to 960 [thy lot, haligne hyht holy hope in heaven's glory, on heofonprymme, if thou to us sea-weary, gif þû lidwêrigum lârna bînra of thy instruction 483 Test wyrdest. be gracious!

Andr K 1000;

m bold h 21 Wolde ic anes tô þe, -I would of one from thee, 484 teynerôf hæleð, famous noble hero, eraft enquire; cræftes neósan; 485 þæt þû melgetæhte, that thou teach me, since now to thee the King glory nû þe tir cyning 970 and miht forgef, and power hath given, manna scippend, the Creator of men. hû þû wægflotan how thou to the wave-floater wære bestêmdan. 474 stained with the salt-sea, to the sea-stallion sæhengeste 975 sund wîsige. its swimming directest. Ic wæs on gifede I was by hap, iú and nû. now and then, sixteen times 🗸 sixtyne sîðum† on a seaboat on <u>sæbåte</u> 980 merehrêrendum, stirring the wave, mundum\freorig, the ocean-streams, freezing as to my hands: eágorstreámas : is bys ane ma: . this is once more: swa ic æfre ne geseah vet never beheld I 985 ânigne mann, any man, powerful hero, þryðbearn hæleð, like unto thee, be gelîcne, steoran ofer stæfnan. steer over prow. Streamwelm hwiled, The stream-bubbling delayeth, beata brim sta so [ wedate] the sea beateth the shores. is beós bát fulscrŷd, this boat is full clothed, fare famigheals, foamy-necked it fareth, fugøle gelicost likest unto a bird it glideth over ocean! †glideð <u>on geo</u>fene. I¢ georne wat Well I know Væt ic æfre ne geseah that I never beheld ofer voláfe, over the leavings of the waves, √00 on sæ lædan upon the sea to lead a more wondrous craft. syllîcran cræft. 1000 beater [Ms. beatap]

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW Is þon gelicðst Most like then it is swâ he on landsceape as if it on a landskip stille stande, stilly stood, þær hine storm ne mæg where him the storm wind awecgan, 1005 or the wind move ne wæterflôdas nor the waterfloods brecan brondstæfne; break him the foamy hwæðere on brim sneóweð but over the sea he hasteneth 5505 snel under segle. swift under sail! Đû eart seolfa geóng, Thou art thyself young. 1010 O refuge of warriors, wîgendra hleó, Inalas wintrum frôd: not old in years: thou hast in spirit for thyself hafast be on fyrhoe faroolacendes a sea-playing eorles ondsware : man's answer: 1015 æghwylces canst in every matter thou art knowing of words for worldly converse, worda for worulde, thou hast an intelligent underwîslîc andgît. Him ondswarode Him answered standing." the eternal Lord: êce dryhten: 1020 Oft pæt gesæleð, "That often befalleth, þæt we on sælade, that we on a seajourney, scipum under scealcum, in ships among our men. bonne sceor cymed, when the storm cometh, brecað ofer bæðweg break over the bathway 1025 with our ocean-stallions. brimhengestum. Hwîlum ûs on ŷðum By whiles to us upon the waves miserably **e**arfoòlice gesæleð, on sæwe,  $1^{\circ}24$  it befalleth, on the sea, though we live through our þéh we stð nesen, 1030 frêche gefêran; bold comrades: Jjourney. the fury of the flood may not flôdwylm ne mæg any one of men, manna ênigne, against the Lord's will, ofer meotudes est, 518 lungre gelettan: at once let: 1035

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. áh him lífes geweald \_ \_1036 He hath power over life se þe brimu bindeð, 20 þŷð and þreátað. Herbeódum sceal 1040 rædan mid rihte, justly rule, se þe rôdor ahôf,

who bindeth the seas, he brown waves restrains coheliene restraineth and threateneth. He the nations shall who uplifted the firmament,

Andr & 1070;

and set it fast with his own hands;

1045 wrought it and established it, with glory filled the bright dwelling of wealth. So blessed was the dwelling of the angels

1050 through his might alone. Therefore is it seen, truly intelligible, certainly acknowledged, that thou art the king's dignified servant, 1055

that sitteth in glory. Therefore thee straightway the deep sea recognised, the circuit of ocean, that thou hadst grace

of the Holy Ghost. The tide turned back,

1063 the blending of the waves; Comm terror stilled

the wide-bosomed wave; -/0/16 the fords subsided

when they perceived that thee God had

1070 he who the increase of glory

and gefæstnode følmum sinum; worhte and wrêðede. wuldres fylde beorhtne boldwêlan. Swatgebledsod weard 95 engla tê vel

brûne/ŷða

burh his ânes miht. Forhan is gesŷne, sôð orgete, cûð Toncnawen,

þæt þû cyninges eart <u>þegen</u> geþungen, prymsittendes.

Forpan pe sôna "sæholm on**cneów,** 530 garsecges begang,"

þæt þû gife hæfdes 3/ hâliges gâstes.

Hærn eft onwand, ar-ŷða geblond;

egesa gestilde widfæðme wæg;

wædu swæðorodon seoboan hie ongeton þæt þé god hæfde

5.15 wære bewunden, 35 se þe wuldres blæd

n bol 11 p 22 gesta olade \_ 536 established by his strong might!" strangum mihtum. ba hleóðrade Then spake hålgan stefne with holy voice cempatcollenferho, the bold-hearted warrior, 1075 cyning wyrdude he praised the King wuldres wealdend, the Lord of Glory, and thus spake with words: and þûs wordum cwæð: 40 540 Twes putgebledsod, "Be thou blessed, brego mancynnes, prince of human kind; 1080 dryhten hælend. Lord the Saviour! For ever liveth thine honour, A þin dóm lifað, ge néh ge feor both near and far is bin nama halig, is thy name holy, wuldre gewlîtegad beautified with glory 1085 ofer werbeóda, throughout the tribes of men, miltsum gemærsod. magnified with mercies! There is none of men Nênig manna is under/heofonhwealfe, under the vault of heaven, 1030 none of the race of men, hæleða cynnes, 1090 bætte åreccan mæg, that may relate, oððe rim wite, or know the number, how gloriously thou hû þrymlîce 1044 king of men, þeóda baldor, saviour of spirits, gâsta<sup>T</sup>geócend, 1095 dost thy grace distribute. pîne gife dælest. Hûru is gesŷne, It at least is seen, saviour of souls, sawla nergend, 750 þæt þû þissum hysse that thou to this man hold gewurde, hast been gracious, 1100 and hine geongne and him young as he is geofum wyroodest; with gifts hast dignified; wise is he in wit wis on gewitte and sayings of words. and wordcwidum. I from one of his age Ic æt efenealdum 1105

Andr K 1140;

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW æfre ne mêtte. never met 554 on môdsefan in mind måran snyttro. with greater prudence!" **ググ Him bå of ceóle oncwæ**る Him then from the ship ancyninga wuldor, 1110 the glory of kings, frægn fromlice prudently he asked fruman and ende: the beginning and the end: Saga pances gleaw, "Say, wise of thought, þegn, gif þû cunne, man, if thou know, hû þæt gewurde, how that came to pass, 1115 be werum tweónum, between two men, þæt þa árleásan, that the impious men, inwidhancum, with hostile intentions, Jo Iudea cynn the race of Jews wið godes bearne against God's son 1120 Ahôf hearmcwide. set up an accusation. Hæleð unsælige The hapless men nó þær gelŷfdon believed not there in hira liffruman, in their Prince of Life, grome gealgmôde, fierce and gallows-minded. 1125 þæt he gód wære: that he was God: þeáh þe he wundra fela although he many miracles weorodum gecŷððe, to their tribes exhibited, sweotulra and gesŷnra: evident and visible: they sinful might not synnige ne mihton 1130 oncnawan þæt cynebearn acknowledge the royal child se be acenned weard that was born tô hleó and tô hrôðre for a refuge and comfort hæleða cynne, to the race of men, eallum eor warum ; for all earth's dwellers; 1135 æðelinge weóx in the prince grew word and wîs<u>d</u>ôm: word and wisdom: ah he para wundra a, but he of miracles ever, dôm Agende, the lord of power, 1140 some portion VERC.

	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	
	34 frn. Volt p 23	OF ST. ANDREW.
571	frætre þedde	before the proud people
-/	beforan cŷðde.	manifested."
	Him på Andreas 1143	To him then Andrew
	agef andsware:	returned answer:
	Hû mihte þæt gewyrðan 114	5 " How might that happen
	in werpeóde,	in the world,
	þæt þû ne gehŷrde	that thou hast not heard of
	hælendes miht,	the Saviour's power,
-75575	gumena leófôst,	O dearest of men,
1,0,0	hû he his gif cŷode 1150	how he showed his grace
	geond woruld wide,	throughout the wide world,
	wealdendes bearn?	he the son of the ruler?
	sealde he dumbum gesprec;	He gave speech to the dumb;
Į Ţ	deafe gehyrdon;	the deaf heard;
	healtum and hreofum 1155	to the halt and the leper
	hŷge blissode,	their spirit was filled with joy,
	pa pelimseoce1157	who sick of limb
0.0	lange wæron,	long had been,
<b>-80</b> 580	wêrige, wanhâle,	weary, wretched,
	wîtum gebundene; 1160	bound with sins;
	æfter burhstedum	through the cities
T	blinde gesêgon;	the blind saw;
	swa he on grundwæge	so he on the solid plain
_	gumena cynnes	of mankind
_	manige missenlice 1165	• • •
	men of deábe	men from death
	worde awehte;	woke with his word;
a=	swylce he eac wundra feala	so he also many miracles royally glorious showed.
-8358A	cynerof cŷode,	
•	burh histcræftes miht. 1170	through the might of his power.
	He gehâlgode	He hallowed conserved
(		before the multitude
	win of wætere,	wine from water,
F 00	and wendan hêt,	and bade it change,"
<i>5-88</i>	beornum tô blisse, 1175	for the joy of men,
	1	
	1	

Andr & 1210; An 605.35

fro VolII to the LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. on ba beteran gecynd. \_\_\_\_\_ into the better nature. Swylce he afêdde Also he fed of fixum twam from two fishes 700 and of fif hlafum, and from five loaves. of the race of men fira cynnes five thousand: fif þúsendo: the troops sat down Tfeðan sæton 11.84 weary of mood, reómigmôde reste gefêgon in rest they rejoiced wêrige æfter wæðe: weary after wandering: wiste þêgon the feast they received menn on moldan, the men upon the earth, swå him gemêdôst wæs. as was most cofirmediou √Nû þû miht gehŷran, Now thou mayst hear, [them. hyse leófesta, 1190 dearest man, hû us wuldres weard, how us the Lord of glory, wordum and dædum, with words and deeds, lufode in life, loved during life, and burh lare speon and by his teaching drew us tô þâm fægeran gefeán, to the fair joy, 1195 bær fred moton, · where free they might, eádige mid englum, blessed among the angels, eard weardigan, rule the earth, 600 þa þe æfter deáðe those namely who after death dryhten secao. seek the Lord!" 1200 Đâ gen weges weard Again the ruler of the wave word hord onleác, unlocked the treasure of speech, beorn ofer bolcan the man over the balks beald reordade: spake boldly: Miht þû me gesecgan, "Thou mightest say 1205 þæt ic søð wite, that I may truly know, hwæðer wealdend þin whether thy lord miracles on earth wundor on eorðan when he performed, 05 þå he gefremede, nalas feám stoum no few times 1210

•	36 fra bol II pite LEGEN	D O	F ST. ANDREW.
bob	folcum tô frôfre,	<b>/</b> :	for the benefit of the people,
	beforan cŷðde		revealed them openly
•	pær biscopas		where bishops
	and bôceras		and scribes
	and ealdormen	215	and princes
	æht besæton,		sat in council,
	mæðelhegende.		interchanging speech.
- //	Me þæt þynceð		It seemeth to me
-10610	þæt hie for æfstum		that they through jealousy
. •	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	<b>22</b> 0	conspired mischief,
	burh deópne gedwolan,		through deep error,
	deofles larum,		by the devil's lore,
	hæleð hinfûse/	224	the men death-devoted
	hŷrdon tê georne		too readily listened to
	wradum wærlogan;	225	the furious warlock; bledge breaket;
	hie seó wyrd beswac,		them fate deceived,
	ferleolc and forlærde.		seduced and taught ill.
,	Nû hie lungre sceolon,		Now shall they immediately,
-15 6 15	wêrige mid wêrigum,		weary among the weary,
		230	suffer vengeance,
	biterne bryne		bitter burning the
	on banan fæðme.	,	in the embrace of foet." the devil
	Him þå Andreas/	233	To him then Andrew
	agef andsware:		returned answer:
	Sage ic þe <u>tó sóðe</u>	235	"I say to thee in sooth
<u>.</u> .	þæt <u>he swiðe oft</u>		that he very often
619		237	performed before
0.1	folces ræswum		the princes of the people
-20620	wundor æfter wundre,		miracle after miracle,
	on wera gesiehőe:	1240	in the sight of men:
	swylce deogollice		also <del>privately</del> secrelly
	Dryhten gumena		the Lord of men
ĺ	folcræd fremede,		did public benefits,
6	swâ he tô friðe hogode.		as he for their good devised."
<b>4</b> 23	Him andswarode	1245	Him answered
			·

Andr & 1280;

ym bol i p the legend of st. andrew. æðelinga helm: \_ 1246 the defence of nobles: 624 Miht þû, wîs hæleð, "Might thou, O wise man, wordum gesecgan, say in words, 125 maga môde rôf, O young man, famous of mood, mægen þå he cýðde, how he revealed his power, 1250 26 deórmôd on lefigle, the beloved one in secret, pa mid dryhten oft, when often with the Lord, the ruler of the firmament rodera rædend, rûne besæton? ve sat in council?" Him bå Andreas To him then Andrew 1255 andsware agef: returned answer: Hwæt frinest þû me? "What askest thou of me, freá leófesta, best beloved lord, 630 wordum wrætlicum? with cunning words? and þe wyrda gehwære and thou every hap 1260 through power of wisdom burh snyttru cræft sôð bncnawest? thyself truly knowest!" Đâ git him wæges weard Again with him the guardian of wiðþingode: conversed: Tthe wave Ne frine ic be for tæle, "I ask thee not for blame, ne purh teóncwide, nor for abuse, on hranrade : on the whale's path: ac min hygé blissað, but my mind rejoiceth, 635 wynnum wridas, buddeth with joys, burh binetwordlæde through thy discourse 1270 æðelum ecne. with virtues great. Neteom ic ana bæt, Nor am I that only, but for every man ac manna gehwâm môd biổ on hyhte, the mind is in expectation, fyrhð-afrefred, 1275 the spirit comforted, pam pe feor odde neáh who either far or near on môde geman, remembereth in mood, hû se maga fremede, how the young man acted, god-bearn on grundum: the divine child on earth: , 0 †gâstas Thwurfon, souls departed, 1280

38 Jm bol II fi 25 641 they sought rejoicing in their Tswegles dreámas, the joys of heaven, [journey engla êðel, the home of angels, þurh þa æðelan miht. through his noble might!" Edre him Andreas -At once Andrew agef andsware: returned him answer: Nû ic on be sylfum "Now I in thee thyself sôð onenawe truly acknowledge 45 wisdômes gewit wit of wisdom wundorcrafte, 1290 in wondrous power. sigespêd geseald: success in glory given: snyttrum blôweð wisely bloweth beorhtre blisse in bright bliss breost innanweard. 1294 the breast within. Nû ic be sylfum Now to threelf I 1296 will say to thyselfsecgan wille the beginning and the end, ôr and ende, swa ic bæs ædelinges as I the noble's 470650 word and wisdôm word and wisdom on wera gemôte, in the concourse of men, 1300 burh his sylfes mûð, through his own mouth, symle gehŷrde. ever heard. Oft gesamnodon Often collected the wide troops sîde herigeas folc unm**ête.** uncounted crowds, 1305 tổ freán dôme ; to the lord's doom: þær hie hyrcnodon there they hearkened to hâliges lâre; the lore of the holy one; 55655 bonne eft gewât then again departed æðelinga helm, 1310 the defence of men, beorht blædgifa. the bright giver of glory, into another building, temple in bold ôðer, þær himitôgenes where to meet him God herigende, praising God, tô þâm meðelstede unto the place of converse 1315

Andr # 1350; In 67539

m bol II fi 25 manige eômon \_ \_ \_ 1316 many came snottere sele\_rædend: prudent, wise in council: symble gefêgon ever rejoiced 60 beornas blitheorte the blithe-hearted men burhweardes cyme. in the coming of the prince. 1320 Swå gesælde iú, So it once befell þæt se sigedêma, that the ruler of victory, Tfêrde freá mihtig: the mighty lord went: there was no greater company næs þær folces má on síðfæte on that journey 1325 sînra leóda of his own people. nemne elleffne than eleven orettmæcgas, champions, // 5 geteled tireadige; numbered glorious; he wæs twelfta sylf. 1330 he was himself the twelfth. Đâ we becômon When we came to bâm cynestôle, to the royal throne, þær getimbred wæs where was built the temple of the lord, tempel dryhtnes, heáh and borngeáp, lofty and arched with pinnacles, 1335 hæleðum gefrêge, famous among men, wuldre gewlitegod, beautified with glory, huscworde ongan with words of insult began 70 purh inwithanc through malicious purpose tealdorsacerd the high priest 1340 herme hyspan, mischievously to revile him, hordlocan onspeón, he opened the treasure-locks, /3/3 malice he wove: wrôht webbade: he on gewitte oncneów he in spirit knew that we the true one's þæt we sôðfæstes 1946 swade folgodon, track followed, læston larcwide: obeyed his doctrine: he raised at once, he lungre ahôf, ode widerhydig, in language hostile, evil unmixed: veán 'onblonden : 1350

m bol II h THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. wæt ge sindon earme\_ (Lo ye are wretched ofer ealle menn, 1357 above all men, wadað widlastas, ye tread wide ways, weorn gefêrað many ye travel earfoðsiða : of laborious journeys: 1355 ellþeódiges nú a stranger's nowbûtan leódrihte against the law of the landlârum hŷrað ; doctrine ve obey: 80 80 eádiges orhlytte deprived of blessing æðeling cýðað; 'ye announce a prince; secgað sóðlice ye say for truth that with the son of God bæt mid suna meotudes drohtigen dæghwamlice: ye converse daily: it is well known to men þæt is duguðum cúð hwanon þâm ordfruman whence your prince's æðelu onwôcon. nobility arose. He wæs afêded He was brought up on bisse folcsceare, in this district, -1369 Child-young, born ficildgeong acenned mid histcneomagum: " 1370 with his near relatives: þûs sindon hâten thus are called the home-dwellers, Thâmsittende, fæder and môdur, his father and mother, þæs we gefrægen habbað as we have learned þurh mödgemynd, 1375 by remembrance of mood, Maria and Joseph; Mary and Joseph; sindon him æðelum to him in his family ôðere twegen are other twain O beornas geborene Helations brôforsibbum, 1380 in brotherly loves suna Josephes, the sons of Joseph. Simon and Jacob. Simon and James.' Swa hleóðrodon Thus spake hæleða ræswan, the leaders of the people, dugoo dômgeorne, 1385 the ambitious rulers.

Andr 1420;

m bol II h 26 THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. dyrnan bohton... they thought to hide meotudes mihte: the might of God: man eft gehwearf, 1368 their sin returned, Tyfel endeleás, endless evil, þ<u>ær hit ær aras.</u> thither, where it first arose. 1390 þå se þeóden gewåt Then the king departed þegna hearra, the lord of men, fram þam meðelstede, from the place of converse, mihtum geswided, with power made strong, dugeða dryhten, the lord of princes, 1395 secan digol land: to seek a secret land: he þurh wundra feala he through many miracles on þåm wêstenne in the desert 700 cræfta gecyðde, through his power revealed, pæt he wæs cyning on riht 1400 that he was justly king ofer middangeard, over the world, mægene geswîðed, with might strengthened, waldend and wyrhta the ruler and creator wuldorbrymmes, of glorious majesty, ân êce god one eternal God 1405 eallra gesceafta: of all creatures: swylce he ôðerra also he other wondrous works unrim cŷðde innumerable revealed as wundorworca on wera gesŷhðe. in the sight of men. 1410 Siððan eft gewât Afterwards he returned ôðrê síðê, a second time, Tgetrume micle, with a great crowd, þæt he in temple gestôd, until he stood in the temple, wuldres aldor: 1415 the prince of glory: twordhleóðor Astag the sound of words arose geond heáhreced, through the high house, håliges låre; of the holy one's lore; (synnige ne swulgon, the sinful . . . . . peáh he sôora swa feala 1420 though he so many true

42 Jun vol II ji 24 LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. tâcna gecŷðde, \_ \_ tokens exhibited, þær hie tôsêgon. while they looked on. Swylce he wrætlîce Also he a cunningly wondrously carved wundorågræfene anlicnesse 1425 image of his angels, engla sînra beheld, the lord of victories, geseh, sigora freá 1428 on the wall of the room, ontseles wage, on twa healfe on both sides torhte gefrætwed, brightly adorned, 1430 beauteously wrought. wlitige geworhte. He spake with words: he worde cwæð: 'This is the image Dis is anlicnes of the races of angels Tengelcynna of the most celebrated þæs b<u>rêmestan</u> 1435 amongst the inhabitants, mid þám burgwarum in the town that is; in þære ceastre is; Cherubim and Seraphim Cheruphim and Seraphim -20 720 þa on swegeldreámum they in the joys of heaven are named ; sindon nemned; 1440 before the face 9 fore onsŷne of the eternal lord êcan dryhtnes the stout-hearted stand, standað stíðferhðe, with their voices they praise, stefnum herigað, halgum hleóðrum, with their holy songs, 1445 the glory of heaven's king, heofoncyninges þrym, meotudes mundbyrd. the protection of God. Here is depicted\_ Her amearcod is the form of the holy ones, 25 725 haligra hiw, through might of hand burh handmægen 1450 upon the wall are carved awriten on wealle the ministers of glory.' wuldres begnas. Again spake with words Đâ gen wordê cwæð the Lord of hosts, weoruda dryhten, the heaven holy-spirit, heofonhålig gåst, 1455

Andr H 1489; An 7453

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. fore bam heremægene: 4456 before the multitude: Nû ic bebeóde 'Now I command beácen ætŷwan, a sign to be shown, 730 wundor geweorðan, a miracle to be done, on wera gemange: in the midst of men: 1460 bæt beós onlicnes that this image eordan sêce, shall seek the earth, wlitig of wage, beauteous from the wall, and word sprece, and speak words, say in phrases of truth; secge sóocwidum; 1465 þŷ sceolon gelŷfan thereby shall believe men in this country f eorlas on cybbe what my nobility is.' hwæt min æðelofsien. 135 Ne dorste þálforhylman, Then dared it not conceal the Saviour's command, hælendes bebod. 1470 the miracle before the multiwundor fore weorodum. tudes. ac of wealle ahleop 2 but from the wall leapt down frôd fyrngeweorc the venerable antique work bæt he on foldan stôd, so that it stood upon the ground, stån fram ståne; stone from the stone; 1475 stefn æfter cwom after came a voice hlûd þurh heardne, loud through the hard one, hleógor dynede; the noise resounded; 740 wordum wemde: with words it blamed them: wrætlic þûhte wondrous seemed 1480 stîðhycgendum unto the proud of heart the andertaking of the stone. Ma stanes ongin. Sewte saverdas 1488 It taught the priests sweotolum tâcnum; with manifest signs; wîtig werede, wittily it rebuked them, 1485 and worde cwæð: and said with words: Ge sind unlæde, "Ye are rude.

of poor thoughts,

745 searowum beswicene, \_ -1489 with snares deceived,

earma gebohta,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. oððe sêl nyton, or ve know no better. 1490 môde gemyrde. marred in mind! Ge monetigad ve rebuke godes êce bearn, and bone God's eternal child, and him be grund and sund, who land and sea, heofon and eoroan heaven and earth, 1495 and hreó wægas, and the rough waves, salte sæstreámas the salt sea streams. and swegl uppe, and firmament aloft, **Namearcode** marked out mundum sînum. with his own hands. 1500 Dis is se ilca This is the same ealwalda god, all-ruling God, bone on fyrndagum whom in days of old fæderas cuðon: 1504 your fathers knew: he Abrahame he to Abraham 1505 and Isace and Isaac and Jacobe and Jacob gife bryttode, gave grace, welum weoroode. with wealth he dignified them, wordum sægde, with words he said to them. 1510 ærest Habrahame first unto Abraham æðeles geþingu, the compact of his race, that of his kin bæt of his cynne born should cenned sceolde weorðan wuldres god: be the God of glory: 1515 is seó wyrd mid eów this wierd is among you open orgete; openly intelligible; magan eágum nú now may you with your eyes 💋 geseón sigores god, see the God of victory, the lord of the firmament.' swegles agend. 1520 After these words Æfer þissum wordum weorud hlosnode the multitude were astonished geond þæt side sel, through the wide hall, 

Andr & 1559; An 780,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. Þå þå yldestan Then the eldest 1525 eft ongunnon again began 5 secgan synfulle, sinful to say, [not] soo ne oncneowon, (the truth they acknowledged 765 þæt hit drŷcræftum that it by magic arts †gedôn wêre. was done, 1530 scîngelâcum, by glamour, þæt se scŷna stân that the bright stone mælde for mannum. spake before men. Man wridode Wickedness blossomed in the men's breast. geond beorna breost, 1535 brand hot malice brandhåta nfð weóll on gewitte, boiled in their mind, weorm blædum fæg grew hot the variecoloured 70 attor alfæle. poison, all vellow. pær orcnawe (wearð) There was evident 1540 burh teóncwide through their injurious word tweógende môd, the faithless mood, mæcga misgehyd the ill thought of the men morore bewunden. with murder wound about. Then the king commanded ba se beôden bebead 1545 the strong work to go þryðweorc faran stån (on) stræte, the stone on the street. of stedewange, from the solid plain, and forðgan, and go forward, foldweg tredan 1550 tread the earthway grêne grundas, the green plains, godes &rendu God's errand in doctrines to lead lårum lædan on bâ leodmearce into the district of Canaan, tô Channaneum, 1555 cyninges worde; by the king's word; to command Abraham XO bečdan Habrahame 480 mid his eaforum twêm, with his two descendants.

\_ /559 from the earth cavern

780 of eorðscræfe 🗕 🗕

2 létan landreste, levoolgadrigean, limbs to gather to make resurrection, to leave their land-rest. limbs to gather up, gâste onfôn, spirit to take, and geógoðhådes and of youth edniwinge; the renewal; 1565 andweard cuman, present to come \$5 frode fyrnweotan, (the pious ancient sages) folce gecŷðan\_ to the people announce 85 hwylcne hie god mihtum whom they as God in might ongiten hæfdon. had understood. 1570 Then set he out to go Gewât he þå feran swâ him freá mihtig as him the mighty Lord the creator of men scippend wera gescrifen hæfde, had appointed, ofer mearcwádu, over the boundary paths, 1575 þæt he on Membre becom till he came over Mamre brightly to shine, 🖊 beorhte blîcan, swâ him bebeád meotud, as him the lord commanded, 100 þær þa lichoman where the bodies for a long while, lange þrage, heáhfædera hrâ the corpses of the patriarchs beheled wæron. had been concealed. Hêt þå ôfslîce He bade then quickly upâstandan arise Habraham and Isaac, Abraham and Isaac, 1585 æðeling þriddan and third the prince Jacob of greóte, Jacob from the sand, tô godes geþinge, to commune with God, 795 sneóme of slæpe þæm fæstan. speedily from their deep sleep. Hêt hie tô bâm sî be gyrwan, He bid them make ready for the journey, go at the Lord's command, faran tô freán dôme, \_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_ sceoldon hie pam folce gecŷ an, they were to announce to the hwa æt frumsceafte \_\_ 45.9 who in the beginning [people,

Andr & 1628; In 815

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. furðum teôde ... first produced eor&anTealgrêne the earth all green 1595 and upheofon, and lofty heaven, **M** hwær se wealdend w**êr**e who the ruler were be bæt weorc stavolade. that that work established. 200 Ne dorston þå gelettan Then dared they not delay leng ôwihte any longer 1600 wuldorceyninges word: the word of the glorious king: geweoton þå þa witigan þrŷ then went the three prophets môdige mearcland tredan, boldly to tread the march-land, forlæton\moldern leaving the house of earth wunigean open eoroscræfu: Whe grave stand open: they would at once proclaim woldon hie ædre gecŷðan frumweorca fæder. the father of creation's works. på þæt folc gewearð Then was the people 80stegesan geaclod, terrified with fear, þær þa æðelingas when the nobles 1610 wordum weoroodon glorified with words wuldres aldor. the prince of glory. Hie þå ricene hêt Them then quickly commanded the shepherd of power, rîces hirde, tớ cádwelan, to their wealth of joy, 1615 ôðre síðe a second time /// sécan mid sibbe in peace to seek swegles dreamas, the joys of heaven, 8/0 and bær to widan feore and there for ever \* poes (neotan) willum <sup>T</sup>neótan. at will to enjoy them. 1620 Nû þû miht gehŷran, Now mayst thou hear, hyse leófesta, dearest of men, how he a multitude of miracles hû <u>he wundra worn</u> wordum cŷðde. in words proclaimed, swalbeáh ne gelŷfdon yet believed not 1625 lårum sinum in his lore 15 môdblinde men. the men blind of mood.

1628I know yet many

8/5 Ic wat manig nû gyt\_ \_

LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. micel mære spell, - - 1629 a great and mighty tale, be se maga fremede, that the man performed, 1630 rodera rædend, the ruler of the heavens, þa þúlaræfnan ne miht, which thou canst not equal, hréðre behabban, in thy breast comprehend, Thygepances gleaw. - - - 1634 wise of thought, as thou art." Thus Andrew\_ 9 þûs Andreas 1635 ondlangne dæg the whole day long heredethleóðorcwidum praised in his discourse håliges låre, the doctrine of the holy one, 820 ôððæt hine semninga until him suddenly slæp ofereôde, sleep invaded, 1640 on hrônrade, on the whale's path, heofoncyninge nêh. nigh to the king of heaven. þå gelædan hét Then commanded to lead lîfes brytta, the giver of life, ofer ŷða geþræc over the tumult of the waves 1645 englas sîne, his angels, in their bosoms to bear, fæðmum∖ferigean, on fæder wêre, in the protection of the father, 825 leófne mid lissum the dear one peacefully ofer lagufæsten. over the stronghold of the waves, 1650 oððæt <u>sæwerig</u>e until the sea-weary slæp ofereóde. sleep invaded. Þurh lyftgelåc Through motion through theair on land becwom to land he came tô bære ceastre, unto the city, 1655 which him the king of angels pe him cyning engla. þå þa árás síðigean then the messengers departed joyfully on their upward way, 230 eádige on upweg, feðles neósan. to visit their home. 1660 Lêton bone hâlgan They left the saint be herestræte 1602 by the highway

Andr & 1697;

frn WII hat THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. swefan on sibbe,\_ sleeping in peace, under swegles hleó, under the vault of heaven, bliðne bidan, \_joyfully abiding, burhwealle nêh, near the city wall, his níðhetum, his foes. nihtlangne fyrst: a whole night long: 835000 dryhten forlet - 1669 until that the Lord permitted the sun †dægcandelle 1670 (the day-torch candle) scîre scînan : bright to shine: sceadu sweberodon darkness subsided wan under the welkin, wonn under wolcnum, then came the storm-blast, på com wederes blæst, 1674 🖊 hâdor heofonleóma the serene heaven-light 1675 shining over the dwellings. ofer hofu blican. Onwôc þå wiges heard, Then awoke the bold in war. wang sceáwode he observed the plain 840 fore burggeatum, before the city gates, beorgas steápe the steep hills 1680 hleóðum hlifodon loftily impended west about the hoary stone, vmbe hårne stån, tigelfågan trafu. dwellings bright with tiles,x torras stôdon, towers stood. 45 windige weallas. windy walls. 1665 pa se wis oncneôw Then the wise man knew that he of Mermedonia þæt he Marmedonia mægðe hæfde had the land 845 síde gesohte, in journey reached, swå him sylf bebeád, as he himself had commanded 1690 who had predestined him,bâm him foregescrâf, the father of mankind. fæder mancynnes. Then saw he on the sand Geseh he þå on greóte gingran sîne, his disciples— **50** beornas beadurôfe. men famous in war-1695 birihte him before him 1697 slumbering in sleep. 🛂 🗲 swefan on slæpe. 🔔

VERC.

50 fm bol II h THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 851 He sôna ongann. He soon began 852850 wigend weccean, to wake the warriors, and worde cwæð: and in words he said: 1700 153 Ic edw secgan mæg, "I may say to you, a recognizable truth, soo orgete, that us yesterday þæt ûs gistran dæge on geofones streám, on the ocean-stream-55 ofer årwelan, over the realm of oars-1705 æðeling ferede. a noble one conducted! In pam ceóle wæs In the ship was cyninga wuldor, the glory of kings, 853 waldend weordode; the ruler honored us; ic his word toncneow, I recognized his words, 1710 þéh he his mægwlite though he his beauty bemiðen hæfde. had concealed." Him the noble ones Him þa æðelingas ondsweorodon, answered, geónge gencwidum, the young men with response, in the mysteries of spirit: gâstgerŷnum: "We to thee Andrew We be Andreas eáde gecŷðað joyfully proclaim 800 sið úserne, our adventure, þæt þû sylfa miht that thou mayst thyself 1720 ongitan gleawlice prudently understand it †gåstgehygdum. in the thoughts of thy spirit. Us sæwêrige Us weary with the sea slæp ofereóde ; sleep invaded; 55 bà cômon tearnas then came eagles 1725 ofer ŷða wylm over the fervor of the waves on flyhte, in flight, †fe<u>ðerum hrê</u>mige, exulting in their wings 805 ûs of slæpendum from us asleep sawle abrugdon, our soul they parted, mid gefeán feredon with joy they conveyed it flyhte on lyfte, 1732 in flight through the sky,

Andr K 1767; An 886.

LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. brehtum blfðe, - joyous with clamor, beorhte and live, bright and gentle, lissum lufodon ; kindly they caressed it; 1735 and hi lofe wunedon and they in glory abode þær wæs singal sang where was eternal song \[ \int \text{ment,} \] and the motion of the firmaand swegles gong, 870 wlitig weoroda heáp a beauteous throng of multiand wuldres breat: and glorious troop: [tudes 1740 ûtan ymbe æðelne without, around the noble one. englas stôdon, angels stood, thanes around their prince þegnas ymb þ<u>eóde</u>n †þusendmælum : by thousands at a time: neredon on hêh o they glorified on high 1745 hâlgan stefne with holy voice † dryhtna dryhten; the Lord of lords; dreám wæs on hyhte; there was joy in hope; 875 we þær heáhfæderas there we the patriarchs halige oncneowon, holy recognized, 1750 and of the martyrs and martyra mægen unlytel: no little power: to the Lord of Victory they sung sungon sigedryhtne sofæstlid lof, 1754 soothfast praise, they, noble lovers of justice. 🕖 dugoð dômgeorne. 1755 Đêr wæs David mid, There was David with them, eádig oretta, the blessed champion. the son of Jesse, Essages sunu, 880 for Crist cumen, come before Christ, the king of Israel; cyning Israhêla; also we beheld swylce we gesêgon before the Son of God, for suna meotudes, æðelum ecne, eternal in nobility, ∔eówic standan you to stand twelfe getealde, twelve in number, 1765 tîreádige hæleð; heroes blessed with glory;

And eów pegnodon ...

/ yoy holy archangels

worth has legend of st. andrew. 880 prymsittende \_ served vou **2 23** hâlige heáhenglas : sitting in glory: pâm bið hæleða well well is it for those men þe þåra blissa who those blisses brûcan môton. may enjoy! Đêr wæs wuldres wynn, There was the pleasure of glory, the majesty of warriors, wigendra þrym, @æðelic onginn, 1775 noble beginning, næs þær ænigum gewinn. nor there had any one toil. Đảm biờ wræcsiờ witod, Misery shall be his lot, wite geopenad, punishment revealed, 800 be bara (gefeána) seal who to those joys shall fremde weordan, be a stranger, 1780 hean hwearfian, shall depart humiliated, þonne heonon gangað. when from hence he goes." þå wæs môdsefa Then was the mind miclum geblissod greatly pleased 1785 of the saint in his breast, 5 haliges on hredre, siððan hleóðorcwide after the discourse gingran gehŷrde, of his disciples he heard, þæt hie god wolde in that God would them 803 onmunan swa micles worth so much regard ofer menn ealle, above all men, and bet word gecwed and this word spake wîgendra hleó¹: the refuge of warriors: "Now I, Lord God, Nû ic, god dryhten, ongiten hæbbe have understood þæt þû on faroðstræte that thou upon the sea-street feor ne wêre, wert not far from us, cyninga wuldor, Glory of kings, þå ic on ceól geståh; when I mounted the ship; 000 bêh ic on ŷðfare though I on the sea-journey engla þeóden, the Prince of angels, gastalgeocend the Saviour of souls ongitan ne cûbe. \_ \_ \_ /802 could not recognize.

Andr K 1837; An 921;

fribolit fine legend of st. andrew.

104 Weórð me nú milde\_/803 Be now merciful to me meotud ælmihtig, O Almighty God, **5** blive beorht cyning. blithe, bright king. 1805 Ic on brimstreame I on the ocean-stream spræc worda worn; spake many words; 1808 now afterwards I know, wât æfter nû, 05 hwa me wyrómyndum who me with honor on wudubate on the wood-boat ferede ofer flôdas: conveyed over the floods: þæt is frôfre gåst that is the spirit of consolation hæleða cynne; to the race of men; þær is help gearn there is help ready / O milts æt mærum, mercy at the hand of the mighty 1815 manna gehwylcum to every man speed of victory given, sigorspêd geseald, bâm þe sêceð tô him. who seeketh it from him!" /// Đâ him fore eágum . Then before his eyes onsŷne weard became visible 1820 æðeling oð<u>ýwed</u> a noble one revealed in þå ilcan tid, in that same time, cyning cwicera gehw@s the king of all things living burh cnihtes had. in the form of a youth. Đà he wordê cwæð, Then he spake in words, 1825 wuldres aldor: the Prince of Glory: TWes pu Andreas hal, " Hail to thee Andrew, mid þås willgedryht, with this dear band ferőgefeonde; rejoicing in spirit; ic be fride healde, I will hold covenant with thee, þæt þe ne môton that for thee may not mangeniðlan, the wicked enemies, grame grynsmidas, the fierce snare-makers, thy soul oppross." scather hurt. gaste gesceððan. 20 Feóll þá tô foldan, He fell then to earth, 1835 freøso wilnode peace implored wordum wis hæleð; \_\_\_/83/the wise man with words;

54 fun hol II h THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

02/ winedryhten frægn = -/838 his dear lord he asked: 2 Hû geworhte ic þæt, "How could I do that, waldend fira, Ruler of men, 1840 synnig wið seolfne sinning against the very Saviour of souls, sawla nergend, þæt ic þe, swå gôdne, that I thee, so good, ongitan ne meahte could not recognize **25** on wægfære, on our sea-journey, 1845 þær ic worda gespræc where I of my words minra for meótude spake before God må bonne ictsceolde. \_ /848 more than I ought?" 025 Him andswarode Him answered ealwalda god: Almighty God: 1850 "Thou didst not No bû swâ swîðe synne gefremedest, so great a sin, swâ þû in Achaia as when thou in Achæa madest denial, ondsæc dydest, þæt þú on feor-wegas that thou on distant ways 1855 knewest not to go, fêran ne cûðe, nor into the city nê in þå ceastre becuman meahte, mightest come, to hold the council, 30 þing gehégan, of three nights **breora** nihta 1860 of the appointed time, †fyrstgemearces, 1862 as I bid thee go swa ic þe feran het ofer wêga gewinn; over the dash of waves; now thou the better knowest wậst nữ bệ gearwor 35 þæt ic eáðe mæg 1865 that I may easily advance and further anra gehwylcne Ifremman and fyr oran every one of my friends, fréonda mînra, 35 on landa gehwylc on any land þær me leófost bið ; that may best please me; 1870 38 åris nû hrædlice, arise now quickly, ræd ædre ongit, \_ -1872 at once understand my counsel,

Andr & 1907;

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 39 beorn gebledsod, \_ \_ /873 blessed man, swâ þê beorht fæder so thee the bright Father may dignify with glorious gifts 40 geweorðað wuldorgifum 1875 tô wîdan aldre, to all eternity, with craft and might. cræfte and mihte. Đủ in þatceastre gong, 1878 Thou go into the city, () 40 under burglocan, under the burgh-locks, þær þin bróðor is. where thy brother is. 1880 Wât ic Matheus I know Matthew burh mênra hand through the hands of sinful men hrînan heorudolgum to be touched with swordthy dear relative heáfodmagan [wounds, searonettum beseted; 1885 beset with nets of snares; þû hine sêcan scealt, thou shalt seek him. leófne ál<del>ýs</del>an release the beloved one from the hate of foes, of lå ora hete, 045 and eal bet manegu and all that multitude be him mid wunige that dwells with him 1890 ælþeódigra of strangers inwitwrâsnum, in hostile chains, bealuwe gebundene, miserably bound, to them shall reparation soon him sceal bôt hraðe Weordan in worulde, be made in the world 1895 and reward in glory, and in wuldre leán, as I before to himself swâ ic him sylfum êr secgende wæs. was saying. Now shalt thou Andrew 150 Nû bû Andreas scealt edre genêðan forthwith venture 1900 🔻 in gramra gripe, into the grasp of foes, is be guð weotod to thee is war predestined heardum heoruswengum, with hard sword-blows, sceal þîn hrá dælan, thy body shall part, 55 wundum weordan 1905 through wounds it shall become wættre gelicost, likest unto water, 56 faran flode blod; -----/907 thy blood shall flow in streams;

56 frn bol II p 32 LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 456 hie bin feorh ne magon\_1908 they thy life may not 🖊 deáðe gedælan, deal to death. bêh\_bû†drype†bolie, though thou suffer stripes, 1910 58 synnigra slage. the blows of the guilty. Đû þæt sår åber. Do thou endure that sorrow, ne læt þelåhweorfan let not turn thee away hæðenra þrym the power of the heathen grim gargewinn, their grim javelin-clashing, 1915 þæt þû gode swîce that thou shrink from God dryhtne binum. thy Lord. Wes à dômes georn, Be ever emulous of glory, 060 læt <u>þe on g</u>emyndum keep in thy remembrance hû bæt manegum wearð 1920 how that was among many fira gefrege men well-known geond feala landa, throughout many lands, bæt me bysmredon, that me reviled, bennum fæstne, bound fast with wounds, weras wansælige ; unblest men; 1925 wordum tyrgdon, with words they abused me, slôgon and swungon; they struck and scourged me; synnige ne mihton sinful they might not 65 purh sarcwide through injurious speech sôð gecŷðan, the truth make known, 1930 på ic mid Iudêum when I among the Jews... gealgan bêhte: the cross covered: the rood was reared, rôd wæs åræred, þær rinca sum then a certain man of minre sidan from my side 1935 swât ût forlêt, let out the blood, dreór tô foldan. the gore upon the ground. Ic adreáh feala I suffered many 70 yrmda ofer eordan: miseries on earth; wolde ic eów on bon. 1940 it was my will for you thus, burh blidne hyge, through my merciful mind, bysne onstellan, 1042 to set-up an example,

Andr & 1977;

fra Vol II p 33 LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. swa on ellpeode 1943 as on this foreign land ŷwed wyrŏeŏ. shall be made manifest. Manige sindon Many are there 1945 in þisse mæran byrig in this famous city para pe pu gehweorfest whom thou shalt turn tô heofonleonte, to the light of heaven, ´ þurh minne naman, through my name, þeáh hie <u>morðres</u> feala though they much slaughter 1950 in fyrndagum in days of old gefremed habben. have done." Gewat him þa se halga Then departed the holy one heofonas sêcan, to seek the skies, the King of all kings, to seek **M** eallra cyningalcyning, 1955 with happiness aloft. þone√clænan ham⁄ teáðmédum upp, þær is år gelang where bliss is along 80 fira gehwylcum of every man pâm þe hie findan cann. 1960 who can find it. Đá wæs gemyndig, Then was mindful, môdgeþyldig, patient of mood, beorn beaduwe heard; the man stout in battle; eóde in burh hraðe quickly went into the burgh anræd oretta the stedfast champion 1965 telne gefyrðred ; advanced with valour; maga môde rôf, the man famous of mood, meotude getreówe, faithful to his lord, √stôp on stræte; stepped on the street; stig wisode: the road directed him: swâ him nênig gumena so him none of men might recognize, ongitan ne mihte, none of the sinful see; synfulra geseón; hæfde sigora weard the lord of triumphs had. O on ham wangstede upon the plain 1975 wære betolden fenced with protection leófne leódfruman, \_ the dear chieftain,

	In bol II p 33	EGEND	OF ST. ANDREW.
001	mid lofe stnum	-1948	with his praise.
009	Hæfde þå se æðeling	7/-	Then had the noble
27~	ingeþrungen,	1980	pressed in,
	Cristes cempa,		Christ's champion,
	carcerne néh.		nigh unto the dungeon.
	Geseh he hæðenra		He beheld of the heathen
	hlôð ætgædere,		a troop together,
-05	fore hlindura	1985	before the doors
	hyrdas standan,		watchmen standing,
	seofone ætsomne:	,	seven together:
,	ealle swylt fornam,		death tore them all away,
005	druron domlease		hapless they fell,
990	deadres forfeng,	1990	the death-rush clutched them,
	hæleð heorodreórig.		a hero dropping blood!
	Đa se hâlga gebæd		Then the saint implored
,	bilwîtne fæder,		the pious father,
•	breóstgehygdum		in the thoughts of his breast
1000	herede on hêb o	1995	he praised on high
	heofoncyninges		of heaven's king,
	god dryhten-dôm.		of God the lord the glory.
•	Dura sônatonarn 👡	-1998	Soon he attacked the door
1000	þurh handhrine		through hand-touch
	håliges gåstes,	2000	of the holy ghost,
	ond pær in eóde		and entered therefore
•	telnes gemyndig,		mindful of valour,
	hæle hildedeór. Hæðene swæfon	• •	the man a beast of battle.
_			The heathen slept
-5	dreóre druncne,	2005	drunken with blood, made redor
u/	deáðwang ridon.		the death-plain they rode.
	Geseh he Matheus		He saw Matthew
	in pam mordorcofan,		in the den of death,
1005	hæleðhygerðine		the hero famous of mind
٠	under heólstorlocan	2010	within the gloomy locks
<b>-8</b>	secgan dryhtne lof,		singing praise to the Lord,
1008	dômweorðinga	2012	glory

Andr H 2047;

from bol II the LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. An 1026. 50 engla þeódne. ... to the King of angels. He bê<u>r ânalsæ</u>t He sat there alone 10 geodum geomor sad of mind 2015 im þam gnornhofe. in the cave of malice. [mament Geseh pær under swegle He saw there beneath the firswæsne geferan, his dear comrade, /0/0 hâlig hâligne; holy the holy one; hyht wæs geniwad. hope was renewed. 2020 Aras þa tôgenes, He arose then to meet him, gode pancade he thanked God þæt þe hie onsunde that they each other in safety æfre môston ever might /5 geseón under sunnan; behold beneath the sun; 9025 sib wæs gemæne peace was between bâm þâm gebrôðrum, both the brethren, blis edniwe; joy renewed; //) // åghwæðer óðerne each the other tearmetbebehte, with his arm embraced, 2030 tcyston hie and clypton; they kissed and clipped each Criste wæron begen to Christ were both other: leófe on môde. dear in mood. Hie leoht ymbscân The light shone round them holy and heaven-bright, halig and heofontorht, 2035 Thrêðer innan wæs the breast within bubbled with joy. wynnum awelled. Đã worde ongan Then with words began 1090 ærest Andreas Andrew first æðelne geferan, his noble comrade. 2040 on clustorcleofan in the prison-house mid cwide sinum, with his word, gretan godfyrhtne; to greet, the fearer of God; he told him the compact of war, sæde him gûðgeðingu, 25 feohtan fåra monna: the battle of the foes: 2045 Nû is þîn folc on luste "Now doth thy people desire 1026 hæled hider on \* 2047 the heroes hither [NS. hrector q.v.]

their native land to seek." eardes neósan. Æfter þissum wordum After these words wuldres þegnas, the servants of glory, begen ba gebrôfor the two brethren tô gebede hyldon, bent down to prayer, sendon hira bêne 2055 they sent their petition fore bearn godes,\_ before the Son of God, also the holy one swylce se hâlga in þåm hearmlocan in the place of torment 1030 his god grêtte, addressed his God, and him geoce bæd, and prayed to him for aid, 2060 hælend helpe his Saviour for help ærbon hråtcrunge before his body should fall fore hæðenra before the heathens' hildeþrymme; warlike prowess; 35 ond þå gelædde and then led forth 2065 of leodobendum, from the fetters, fråm båm fæstenne from the prison on frið dryhtnes, into the Lord's protection, 10.35 to and hundteentig two and a hundred geteled rîme, told by number, 2070 swylce feowertig also forty generede fram nive. saved from malice. Đêr he nênige forlet There he left not one under burglocan under the city-locks 2075 bendum fæstne, fast in bonds, . 4/ nê þær wîfa þâ gyt, nor yet of the women, the increase of the troop, weorodes tô-eácan, 104 Manes wana wanting one 1042 )\* 2080 be fiftig \_ -

Andr H 2117; An 1060.61

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. forhte gefreodode; \_\_ \_ 2083 from terror freed; fægen wæron siðes, lungre leordon, 2085 nalas leng bidon 45 in þam gnornhofe gùðgeþingo. 1045 Gewât þå Matheus menigo lædan 2090 on gehyld godes, swâ him se hâlga bebeád, weorod on wilsto wolcnum bebehte. þê læs him scyldhatan 2095 scyððan cômon 57) mid earhfare, ealdgenfölan. 1050 Đếr bà môdigan mid him mæðel gehêdon, 2100 treówgepoftan, 2101 ær hie on tu hweorfon. Ægðer þara eorla ôðrum trymede heofonrices hyht, 2105 helle wîtu 55 wordum werede. Swâ þâ wîgend mid him, // ff hæleð hygerôfe, hålgum stefnum 2110 cempan coste cyning weordodon wyrda waldend, bæs wuldres ne bfð æfre mid eldum 2115

ende befangen.

Gewât him þå Andreas - 2/1/2 Then went Andrew

glad were they of their journey, quickly they departed, not longer did they await in the house of sorrow the settlement of war. Then Matthew went to lead the multitude into God's protection, as the holy one commanded, his troop on their welcome concealed by a cloud, [journey lest him the accusers might come to injure with sending round of the arrow, their old foes. gether There the courageous ones toheld converse, the true comrades, another, 2102 ere they departed from one Each of the men confirmed in the others the hope of heaven's kingdom, the pains of hell with words kept off. So the warriors with them, the men noble of mood. with holy, voices, the choice champions glorified the king the ruler of fates. of whose glory shall not ever in the ages among men the end be comprised.

into the city glædmôd gangan, glad of mood, cruel ones. tô þæs þê he gramra gemôt, thither where he a meeting of the 🙎 fåra folcmægen, a general assembly of the foes, gefrægen hæfde; had heard of; oððæt he gemétte until he found be mearcpade by a border-path standan stræte neáh standing near the road stapul ærenne. a brazen pillar. **5** Gesæt him þå be healfe, He sat him there beside, hæfde hluttre lufan, pure love had he, 1005 êce upgemynd, eternal remembrance of heaven, engla\blisse; 2130 the bliss of angels; banon basnode thence he awaited under burhlocan within the city's enclosure hwæt him guðweorca what deed of warfare gifeðe wurde. should befal him. Then collected palgesamnedon 2135 sîde hêrigeas their wide bands folces frumgåras the leaders of the people tô þâm fæstenne, unto the fortress. wærleásra werod; the troop of false ones; wæpnum cômon 2140 with weapons came hæðne hildfrecan. the heathen warriors, because their captives there betô þæs þe hæftas ær under hlinscûwan in the dark shadow hearm þrówedon. had suffered anguish. Wêndon and woldon, 2145 They thought and would, apostates as they were, wiðerhycgende, þæt hie on elþeódigum upon the strangers æt geworhton. make their meal, weotude wiste; their appointed feast; him seó wên geleáh, 2150 their hope deceived them ! siððan midtcorðre since with their troop carcernes dura \_ 2/52 the prison-doors

Andr H**21**87; An 1095<sub>63</sub>

EGEND OF ST. ANDREW the fierce spear-bearers opene fundon. found open, onhliden hamera geweorc undone the work of hammers, hirdas deáde. dead the keepers. 2156 🖊 Hie þá unhydige They then sad-minded back returned eft gecyrdon 1080 luste belorene, deprived of their desire, laðspell beran; to bear sad tidings; 2160 sægdon þam folce they told the people þæt þær feorrcundra, that of the strangers there, ellreordigra, the foreigners, <u>ænigne</u> tô låfe not one remaining in carcerne in the prison 2165 Tcwicne ne mêtton; alive they found; ac pær heorodreórige but there bloody hirdas lægon he keepers lay *'() 85* gêsne on greóte, Ie on the sand, of life deprived gaste berofene 2170 fægra flæschaman. the carcases of the slain. pa weard forht manig Then was terrified many for pam færspelle a leader of the people folces ræswa, at the sudden news. heán hygegeómor, shamed, sad of mood, 2175 in expectation of hunger hungres on wênum blates beódgæstes : a pale guest at the table; nyston beteran ræd they knew no better counsel bonne hie på behlidenan thanthan they feed on the 2180 to the support of their own lives him to lifnere tgefeormedon ; to feed on; durubeguum weard for the doorkeepers was . in âne tîd in one hour for all at once eallum ætsomne through hard fortune burh heard gelâc 2185 hildbedd stŷred. the deathbed spread. Đà ic lungre gefrægn 2/84 Then I learned at once

mboli h the legend of st. andrew. leóde tôsomne that the people together burgwaru bannan: the citizens were summoned: beornas cômon, the men came, a troop of warriors wiggendra breat, comon 2/12 riding on horses wiggum gengan proudly on steeds, on mearum modige, counselling together, mæðelhegende, æscum dealle. proud with their spears. 2195 pa wæs ealligeador Then was together in the public place tô bâm bingstede the people collected; beód gesamnod ; leton him ba betweenum they let between them the lot decide, tan wisian 2200 hwylcne hira êrest which of them first should to the rest ôðrum sceolde tô fôddurþege for food feores ongildan; his life give up; hluton hellcræftum 2205 they cast lots with hellish hæðengildum/ before the heathen gods then teledon betwinum. they counted between them. Da se tan gehwearf Then went the lot //05 Tefne ofer ænne even over one ealdgesfða, of the old comrades, 2210 se wæs uðweota who was a councillor eorla dugoðe, to the princes of the nobles, heriges on ôre; a leader of the host; hraðe siððan wearð soon was he fetorwrasnum fæst fast bound in fetters 2215 without hope of life. feores orwêna. Cleopode batcollenferho Then called out the fiercecearegan reorde. with sad speech, [minded man cwæð he his sylfes suna said he his own son would give syllan wolde 2220 into the general power, on æhtgeweald 2222 his young offspring, eaforan geongne,

Andr H 2257; An 1/30.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. brobolII p 37 2223 to redeem his own life. Hie þa låc hraðe They the offer soon †<u>pêgon</u> tô pance; thankfully accepted; [sirous, 2225 beód wæs oflysted, the people were earnestly de-🂋 metes môdgeómre, mourning for meat, næs him tô måðme wynn no joy had they in treasure ///ঠ<sup>-</sup> hyht tô hordgestreónum, no hope in hoarded wealth, hungret wæron with hunger were they pearle gepreatod, fiercely oppressed, swa se beódscea oa so the mighty plague hreów ricsode. fiercely ruled. bâ wæs rinc manig, Then was many a warrior, guðfrec guma, man fierce in war, 2235 ymb þæs geongan feorh about the young man's life onbryrded\_ in breast excited to pam beadulace; to the battle play; 20 wæs þæt weátåcen the fatal token was widetgefrege, widely famous, 2240 geond ba burh bodad throughout the town proclaimed beorne manegum, to many a man, bæt hie bæs cnihtes cwealm that they the young man's death †corore gesôhton in troops should seek with young and old, dugude and leogode, 2245 should take their part dæl onfengon 25 lîfes tô leofne. for the support of life. They therefore at once, Hie lungre tô þæs, 125 h&ŏene <u>heargweardas,</u> the heathen idolators, collected a troop There samnodon 2250 of the citizens; ceasterwarena; their noise went up. cyrm upp astah. på se geónga ongann Then the youth began with voice of lamentation, geómran stefne, gehafted for herige, chained before the troop, 2255 <u>hearmleóð</u> galan, a song of anguish to sing, freonda feasceaft \_\_\_ \$\$57 deprived of friends

VERC.

		66 fro bol II p 37	END (	OF ST. ANDREW.	. • •
在3	1130	frides wilnian;		to beg for mercy;	. ,
	11303	né mihtetearmsceapen		nor might the poor	wretch
	//3/	are findan	2260	find pity	[people,
	1132	freode æt bam folce,		or peace at the ha	
		be him feores wolde		which would life	
	4	ealdres geunnan;	_	or existence grant l	him;,,
	ļ	hæfdon æglæcan		the wretches had	approved in
	†	sæcce gesôhte,	2265	chosen hostility,	•
	!	sceolde sweordes ecg,		the sword's edge sh	ould,
	-35	scerp and scurheard,		sharp and hard wit	h scouring,
		of sceadan folme,		in the hands of the	foe,
	1135	fŷrmælum fâg,		variegated with ma	rks of fire,
		feorh açsigan.	2270	seek out the life.	
		Đâ þæt Andrea		Then that to Andre	w
		earmlic bûhte,	•	seemed pitiful,	• 🛴
		peódbealo pearlic		a general evil hard	•
		tô gebolianne,		to bear,	
		þæt he swå unscyldig	2275	that he so innocent	;
		Tealdre sceolde		from life should	
	-40	lungre linnan.		so soon depart.	
		Wæs se leódhete	8	The general hate w	as.
	1140	þrôhtheard		savage	
		prymmantsceócon	2280	heavy shook	
		môdige maguþegnas	_	moody warriors	
	1	morores on luste, -	2	lusting for murder,	
		woldon æninga		they would at once	<del>}</del>
		ellenrôfe,		famous for valour,	0:00 0 0
		on pam hysebeorore	2285	on the gaul make	-buth, male chu
		heafolan gescenan,	•	the skin wound,	
	-45	garum ageotan;		with javelins pour	out;
		hine god forstôd		him God defended	
	1145	halig of hehoo	2289		
		hæðenum folce;	2290	0	
-	-47	hêt wæpen werâ,		he commanded the	- 7
j 4	1144	wexe gelîcôst,	2292	likest unto wax,	[the men,
	• •		-		·

Andr # 2324;

n bol I p 37 on bâm orlege in the onset eall formeltan, all to melt away, þŷ læs scyldhatan lest the foes 2295 sceadan mihton, might injure him, 50 tegle ondsacan the terrible apostates ecga þryðum. with the edges of swords. //50 Swâ wearð âlŷsed Thus was rescued of leódhete from the popular hate geong of gyrne; the youth from his misery; all thanks be to God gode ealles banc the Lord of lords, dryhtna dryhtne, þæs þê <u>he</u> dôm gifeð because he giveth justice gumena gehwylcum to every man 2305 para pe geóce to him that aid from him sêceð mid snytrum; wisely seeketh; there will be ever ready þær bið symle gearu /5-5 freond unhwilen an eternal friend 2310 for him who can find him. pam pe hie findan eann. þå wæs wôp hæfen Then was weeping uplifted in wera burgum, in the towns of men, 52 hlud heriges cyrm the loud outcry of the host, hreópon friccan, heralds shouted, 7.31L mændon meteleáste. 2315 they moaned the famine, mêðe stôdon weary they stood bo hungre gehæfte. with hunger bound. Hornsalu wunedon The spired halls remained //60 weste winræced, the winehouses empty, welan ne benohton wealth needed not 2320 beornas to brûcanne \_ the men to enjoy\_ on þa bitran tid; in that bitter tide; gesæton searuþancle the wise of thought sat sundor tô rûne apart in council Termou eahtigan, their misery to investigate, 2325 they had no pleasure in the næs him tô êðle wynn; fregn þá gelôme - - - 2327 then often asked [land; F 2

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. one warrior the other; freca ôðerne; \_ \_ \_ 166 //65 Ne hele se pe hæbbe "Let him not hide it who hath a beneficial counsel, holde lâre, 2330 wisdom in mind! on sefan snyttro. Nû is sêl cumen, Now is the occasion come, an immeasurable plague; preá ormæte; is nû þearf micel now is it very needful that we of the wise þæt we wisfæstra 2335 wordum hŷran. the words should obey!" Then before the chiefs ) þa for þære dúgoðe deóful ætŷwde, a devil appeared, O wann and wliteleás wan and colourless hæfde wêriges hiw. he had the look of one accursed. 2340 Ongan 🌬 meldigan Then began to point out morpres brytta the prince of murder, 2848 the hate of hell, Thelle hinca, the holy man, bone halgan wer, wiðerhycgende with hostile thought 2345 and þæt word gecwæð: and these words said: Hêr is gefêred "Hither is come oferffeorne weg from a long way off æðelinga sum a noble innan ceastre, into the city,\_ ellþeódigra, a stranger, bone ic Andreas whom I Andrew nemnan hêrde; heard call; he eów neón gesceód, he has given you på he afêrede\_ when he bore away. of fæstenne from your fortress more of men manncynnes må 9 ponne gemêt wære ; than was right: //80 nû ge magon eáðe now may you readily oncŷðdæda\_ the strange deeds wrecan on gewyrhtum; avenge upon the doers; lætað . . . spor \_\_ \_ \_ \_ **2 8 6 2** <u>let</u> . . . the spur

Andr H 2397; An 1200;

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. irentecheard - - 2363 iron hard of edge. tealdorgeard sceoran. raze the dwelling of life, fæges feorhhord; the soul-hoard of the mortal; 2365 gåð Fromlice go boldly 85 þæt ge wiðerfeohtend that ye your adversary wîges gehnægan. from his war may subdue." // 85 Him þå Andreas To him then Andrew agef andsware: gave answer: 2370 Hwæt þû þristlice "Lo thou impudently beóde lærest, teachest the people, bealdest to beadowe, encouragest them to strife, wast pe bæles cwealm knowest that thy death of fire hâtne in helle, is hot in hell, and bûlhere fvsest. 2576 and yet leadest a host, fêðan tô gefeohte; a troop to battle; Teart bu fag wið god thou art a fee to God //// dugoða dêmend. the Lord of glories. Hwæt bû deofles stræl Lo! thou shaft of the devil †ŷcest bîne yrmðo, increasest thy misery, wherein thee the Almighty <u>þe se ælmihtiga</u> humble bent down, heánne gehnægde, and heolstor besceaf and erested the darkness þær se cyninga cyning where the King of kings with chains did load thee, clamme belegde, and be siddan a and thee ever since Sata nemndon Satan have called //05 ba be dryhtnestæ 2380 they who the Lord's law dêman cûðon. could judge." 2390 Đâ git se wiðermêda Yet the adversary wordum lærde taught with words folc tô gefeahte, the people to the contest, feóndes cræfte: with hostile craft: Nû ge gehŷrað "Now ye hear the foe of your people, hæleða gewinnan, se bissum herige mæst -2397 who to this host the greatest

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 1200 harm hath done. 201/200 pæt is Andreas That is Andrew who raileth on me se me onflited 2400 /202 wordum wrætlicum with cunning words before the multitude of men!" for wera menigo. Đà wæs beácen boden Then was the signal given to the inhabitants; burhsittendum; ahleópon hildfrome bold in war they leaped forth 2405 hêriges brehtme, with the clamour of a host, 5 ond to weallgeatum and to the wall-gates wîgend þrungon, the warriors thronged, 1205 cêne Junder cumblum strong beneath their ensigns corore micle with a mighty troop 2410 tô þâm orlege, to the onset, ordum and bordum. with points and shields. pa worde cwæð Then spake with words weoroda dryhten, the Lord of hosts, meotud mihtum swið 2415 God strong in might said unto his servant: sægde his magoþegne: 🕽 scealt þû Andreas "Thou shalt Andrew tellen fremman, accomplish a deed of valour, /9// ne mît bû for menigo - 24/4 shrink not thou from the mulah binne môdsefan but thy mind 2420 strengthen against the strong: stadola wid strangum: nis seó stund latu, the time is at hand when thee the savages þæt þe wælreówe witum belecgað, with torments will afflict, cealdan clommum; with cold bonds; cŷð þe sylfne, manifest thyself, herd hyge þinne, harden thy mind, heortan stadola, confirm thy heart, 1915 pæt hie min on þe that they in thee my mægen oncnawan; power may recognize; ne magon hie and ne môton they may not and must not ofer mîne êst \_ \_ \_ 243 against my will

Andr 8 2m. An 1235.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. binne lîchoman, thy body, guilty sinners, lehtrum scyldige. deáðe gedælan, deal to death, 2435 þeáh þuldrype þolige, though thou mayst suffer nyrce manslaga dark of the slaughterers equito ic be mid wunige. I abide with thee!" 1920Æfter þâm wordum com After these words came werod unmæte, 2440 a measureless multitude. lyswellarsmeoðas -2441 criminal lore-smiths - 42 with the ensign of shield crowd " mid lindgecrôde, bolgenmôde angry of mood bæron út hræðe they quickly bore out and þâm hálgan þær and then the holy man's 2445 handa gebundon. hands they bound. 🚀 Siððon geypped wæs Then was revealed æðelinga wynn, the joy of princes, 1225 and hie andweardne and they him present eágum meahton with their eyes might 2450 behold victorious. gesión sigerôfne. pær wæs sec manig There was many a man 2453 upon the fatal plain on þåm wælwange wiges oflysted, lusting for war, among the leaders of the people; leáda duguðe; 2455 lyt sorgodon little cared they hwylc him þæt/edleán what their reward should after be. æfter wurde. /230Hêton þå lædan Then bid they lead him fofer landsceare, over the country. þrægmælum teón, to drag him bit by bit, the angry foes, torngeniðlan, as they most furiously swa hie hit frecnost, could devise; findan meahton; drôgon deórmôde 2465 savagely they dragged him æfter dûnscræfum through mountain-caverns

2467 about the stone-hills,

ymb stånhleoðo,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. handened of mind, 1235 stearcedferoe, 235 efne swâ wîde swâ 1236 wegas tôlêgon, even as far as the roads lay before them, 1237 enta ærgeweorc, the antique work of giants, 2472 within the towns innan burgum, stræte stånfåge. the street variecoloured with Storm upp aras The storm uprose æfter ceasterhofum, above the city dwellings, †cirm unlytel no little uproar 40 hæðnes heriges; of the heathen band; wæs þæs hålgan lîc the body of the saint was /240 sårbennum soden, with sore wounds sodden, with blood steamed, swâte bestêmed, bânhûs âbrocen, the bone-house was broken, blôd yðum weóll blood flowed in waves hât of heolfre, hot from the gore, hæfde him/on innan vet had he within tellen untweodne; a courage unwayering; 2485 wæs þæt æðele môd the noble mind 🎜 âsundrad fram synnum, was sundered from sin, þeáh he såres swå feala although he so much pain /245-deópum dolgslegum through deep and wounding dreógan sceolde. was doomed to bear. 2490 Swâ wæs ealne dæg Thus was the whole day long oððæt æfen côm until the evening came sigeltorht swungen; 2433 the star-bright one beaten; sâr eft gewôd pain went backwards and forwards ymb þæs beornes breóst, 2495 about the breast of the man, oðþæt beorht gewât until that bright departed sunne swegeltorht the sun splendid in the firmatô sete†glîdan. to glide to its setting. 1950 Lâddon þá leó<u>de</u> Then people led la one gewinnan their hated foe 2500 12.52 tô carcerne, \_250/ unto the prison,

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

1252 he wæs Criste swâ þeáh 2502 yet was he to Christ *1253* leóf on môde; dear in mood: him wæs leóht sefa light was his thought holy near his heart hâlig heortan nêh a mind unbroken. hyge untyddre. Then was the saint **55** Đâ se hâlga wæs under heólstorscûwan, in the shadow of darkness. eorl ellenhand, warrior hard of courage, ondlange niht the whole night long 2510 searopancum beseted; with various thoughts beset; snaw eoroan band snow bound the earth wintergeworpum, with winter-casts. weder côledon cold grew the storms heardum hægelscûrum with hard hail-showers, & 2515 swylce brim and forst, and rime and frost, håre hildstapan, the hoary warriors, hæleða eðel locked up the dwellings of men 2/0 lucon leóda gesetu; the settlements of the people; land wæron freórig frozen were the lands, 25**2**0 cealdum/cŷlegicelum with cold icicles clang wæteres þrym, shrunk the water's might, ofer eástreámas 2523 over the river-streams îs brycgade the ice made a bridge blice brimrade. a pale water-road. Bliðheort wunode Blithe of heart abode eorl unforcûð the steadfast man elnes gemyndig, mindful of valour. 19/15 prist and prohtheard bold and heard of courage in þreánêdum in his misery [night; 2530 wintercealdan niht; throughout the cold winter nô on gewitte blon, never in his mind ceased he, Tacolffor by egesan, in fear for the terror, þæs þe he ær ongann, as he before began,

ever in the worthiest manner

2536to praise the Lord.

þæt he å dômlîcôst

dryhten herede, -

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. veoroade wordum, \_\_ 2534 to glorify him in words, oððæt wuldres gim until the gem of glory @ heofontorht bnhlåd. bright in the heaven impended. Da côm hæleða þreát Then came the troop of heroes 2540 to the dim cave tô bære dimman ding no little power, duguð unlytel, greedy of slaughter to go wadan wælgifre with the tumult \_\_host. weorodes brehtme. Hêton ût hræðe 2545 They commanded quickly to lead out/the noble æðeling lædan in wradra geweald, into the power of foes, wærfæstne hæleð. the stedfast hero. Then was he as before Đà wæs eft swa ær the long day through andlangne dæg 2550 swungen sårslegum; beaten with wounding blows; swat voum weóll the blood bubbled in waves burh bâncofan, through the bone-chest, blôd lifrum swealg the blood in the liver swelled with hot gore; hâtan heolfre; hrå weorces nelsann 25% the body thought not of work weary with wounds. wundum wêrig. Đà cwom wôpes hring Then came the ring of weeping /280 þurh þæs beornes breóst through the man's breast blåt út faran, faint to proceed, the stream bubbled in waves, weóll waðuman streám, and he wordê cwæð: and he said in words: Geseoh nû, dryhten god, "Behold now, God my Lord, drohtað minne, my condition, weoruda willgeofa. O joy-giver of hosts! 2565 Thou knowest and understand-Đũ wậst and const 15 anra gehwylces of every man's earfeðstöas. the sorrowful times!\calgoni/ 985 Ic gelŷfe <u>tô þe</u>, I believe in thee, mîn lîffruma, Lord of my life, 2570 <u>bæt þû</u> mildheort me, - -25 //that thou mild-hearted,

fra bal 1 p. THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

for binum mægenspêdum,2672for thy great power, 288 nerigend fira saviour of men næfre wille, never wilt, êce ælmihtig, eternal almighty God, anforlætan ; desert me; 🗸 swâ ic þæt gefremme, so will I accomplish that, þenden feorh leofað as long as my life endureth 000 min on moldan, on earth) þæt ic, meotud, þinum that I, O God, thy 2580 larum leófwendum dear doctrines lytigeswîce: will not shrink from; bû eart gescyldend thou art a defence wið sceaðan wæpnum, against the weapons of foes, éce eádfruma, eternal prince of joy, 2585 eallum þinum. for all thy servants! 5 Ne læt nû bysmrian Now let not revile the murderers of men, banan mancynnes, first-born of crime, /205 fâcnes frumbearn, through hostile craft, burh feondes cræft 2590 leahtrum belecgan with crimes oppress them that bear thy praise!" pa pin lof berað. Đâ þær ætŷwde Then there appeared se atola gast, the foul spirit, wrað wærloga; the fierce warlock; 2595 wîgend lêrde he guided the warriors for pam heremægene, before the hostile force, helle dióful hell's devil cursed in torments, 1300 awêrged in witum, and þæt word gecwæð: 2600 and spake the word: "Smite the sinner Slead synnigne ofer seolfes mûð, over his own mouth, folces gewinnan, the people's foe, nû tô feala reordað. now he speaketh too much!" Then was the onset pa wæs orlege 2606 again commenced eft onbrêred 🚤

wools have legend of st. andrew. niwan stefne,with a new voice, nîð upp årås malice again arose /305-ôþðæt sunne gewât until the sun went tô setelglidan, gliding to its setting, Tunder niflan næs; under the dark promontory; niht helmade. night covered over, brûn-wann oferbræd prown, wan, it overspread beorgas steápe, the steep mountains, and se halga wæs and the hofy one was 2615 tô hofe læded, led to the house. deór and dômgeorn and virtuous in bæt dimme ræced; to the dim dwelling; 1.3/0 sceal bonne in neadcofan there he must in misery's bonds nihtlangne fyrst the whole night long wærfæst wunian steadfast inhabit a foul dwelling. wîc unsŷfre. på com seofona sum \_ 2623Then came with seven more tô sele geongan unto the hall atol æglæca. 2625 The foul wretch, yfela gemyndig, mindful of mischief, 15 morðres mânfreá murderous lord of crime myrce gescyrded, with darkness surrounded, 13/5 deóful deáðreów a savage devil bereft of virtue. duguðum bereáfod. 2630 Ongan tô þâm hálgan He began to the holy one to speak words of reviling: hospword sprecan: Hwæt hogodest þu, Andreas, "What thinkest thou, Andrew, Thidercyme þînne of thy coming hither on wráðra geweald. into the power of thy foes? 2635 Hwæt is wuldor bin What is thy glory that in thy pride þe þû oferhygdum thou liftedst up, upp årærdest, 1390 þá þú goda ussa when thou of our gods gilp\gehn&gdest; 2640 the glory wouldst humble; 1322 hafast nû þe anum - 264/ now hast thou on thyself

Andr N 2670;

on bold puz 2642 brought all land and leóde, the land and people, swâ dyde lâreów pîn, 2666 as thy teacher did. cynebrym ahôf, he set up kingly pretensions, 2645 þâm wæs Crist nama, who was named Christ, 🗲 ofer middangeard over all the earth as long as it was allowed him; þynden hit meahte swa; √ þone Herodes him did Herod deprive of life; ealdre besny bede, 2650 forcôm æt campe he overcame in war cyning Iudea, the king of the Jews, rices1berædde, deprived him of his realm, and hine rôde befealg, and fastened him on a rood, þæt he on gealgan his that he upon a gallows 2655 gåst onsende. his spirit gave up. So do I now command O Swâ ic nû bebeóde bearnum mînum my sons 30 þegnum þryðfullum my strong thanes þæt hie þe hnægon to humble thee 2660 gingran æt gûðe. his disciple in war. Lætað gåres ord. Let the javelin-point, the arrow stained with poison, earh ættre gemæl, ingedû'ın dig into in fæges ferð; the life of the doomed one; 2665 gåðfromlice go boldly 35 þæt ge gúðfreán that ye the warrior's gylp forbegan! pride may bow!" 1335 Hie wæron reówe They were fierce, ræsdon/on sôna 2670 soon they rushed on gifrum grapum; with greedy grapplings; hine god forstôd God stood before him stabulfæst steorend steadfastly guiding him burh his strangan miht. through his mighty power. Siððan hie oncneówon After they recognized 2676 of Christ's rood Cristes rôde - -

E LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. /340 mêre tâcen\_ the mighty token \_\_\_\_/ wurdon hie þatacle, terrified they became, /340 on pam onfenge forhte, afraid of the contest, offack and on fleám numen. and thrown into flight. 🔏 Ongan eft swâ êr Then again began as before Tealdgenföla. the old fiend, Welle hæftling, hell's captive, bearmleóð galan : to sing a mournful song: 45 Hwæt weard eów swa rôfum, "How befell it you so bold, rincas mîne, my warriors, 右 lindgesteallan, my shield-comrades, [little?" þæt eów swâ lyt gespeów? that your success has been so /34 TEarmsceapen One wretched one agef andsware, made answer, a <del>variccoloure</del>d fiend, fah fyrnsceaða, and thus addressed his father: and his fæder oncwæð: "We cannot him at all Ne magon we him lungre lað ætfæstan, afflict with pain, with death by our snares; 50 swylt burh searwe; 2695 gå þe sylfa tô, go thither thyself, there wilt thou before thee <u>þær</u> þú gegninga gû de findest, find war, 1350 frêche feohtan, a savage contest, if at all thou darest gif þû furður dearst 2700 tô þâm lanhagan against the solitary †aldre genêdan. wager thy life! We pe magon eáde We may easily dearest of earls, eorla leófôst, 55 æt þâm secgplegan at the play of men 2705 teach thee better, sêlre gelæran, before thou again ær þú geninga gû de fremme, attempt war, wiges wôman; the rush of battle; weald bû be sæle guard thyself the better 27// in the change of blows. æt þam gegnslege. \_

Andr H 2 445; An 1375

fre lol II h 43

2720

2730

2735

2740

bendum fæstne.

60 o witon him his wræcsto;

habbað word gearu wið þâm æglæcan eall getrahtod!

/300 parileóðrade hlúdan stefne

wîtum bewæled, and þæt word gecwæð:

bû de, Andreas,

lange feredes; hwæt þû leóda feala forleólce and forlærdest.

Nû leng ne miht

/363 gewealdan pŷ weorce,

persind witu hæs grim weotud be gewyrhtum;

pû scealt wêrigmôd, heán hroðra leás,

hearm þrówigan, såre swyltcwale;

secgas mîne tô þám gûðplegan gearwe sindon,

gearwe sindon, 1370 þá þé æninga

ellenweorcum
unfyrn fâca
feorh ætþringan;
hwyle is þæs mihtig
ofer middangeard

345 þæt he þe alŷse

Let us go again
and revile
him fast in bonds,
let us twit him with his misery;

we have words ready against the wretch all arranged!"conidered

Then called with a loud voice the stained with torments, and these words spake:

"Thou Andrew
with juggling eraft
hast long heen conversant; belaken hy
lo thou many people
to evil arts

lo thou many people for hast deceived and seduced!

Now mayst thou no longer

have power over thy work, to thee such grim torments are adjudged according to thy

thou shalt, weary of mood, degraded and hopeless, suffer wretchedness,

my warriors
for the battle-play
are ready,
who thee altogether

acts;

sore death;

in deeds of valour will in little time of life deprive; who is so mighty

throughout the earth as to release thee

of the legend of st. andrew. /375 of leodubendum, from thy fetters, manna cynnes of the race of men against my will?" ofer mine est? *₹75* Him þâ Andreas Him then Andrew **Agef andsware:** an answer gave: 2750 Hwæt me eáðe "Lo easily may save me Almighty God ælmihtig god yore the saviour of men, niða neregend, who thee in wretchedness of se þe in niedum iú , gefæstnode fastened 2755 fŷrnum clommum, with fiery fetters, þær þú siððan á where thou ever since susle gebunden, bound down in torment, /380 in wræc wunne. hast dwelt in misery. wuldres blunne : hast been deprived of glory; 2760 siððan þû forhogodes since thou despisedst heofoncyninges word, the word of Heaven's King, (there was the beginning of evil, þær wæs yfles ôr, ende næfre never the end of thy misery shall be!) 🎢 þines wræces weorþeð, 2765 bû scealt wîðan feorh thou shalt for ever +<u>êcan</u> pîne yrm<u>ðu</u>; increase thy wretchedness; þe bið á symble to all eternity 1385 of dæge on dæg from day to day 2770 harder shall be thy condition!" †drohtað strengra. Đà wearð on fleáme Then was driven to flight se be ba fæðo iû he who the feud of yore wið god geara readily against God grimme gefremede. had grimly undertaken. O Côm bà on uhtan Then at twilight came\_ 2775 mid ærdæge with early day hæðenra hloð a troop of heathens hâliges neósan to visit the holy one 300 leóda weorude; with a host of men; /302 hêton lædan ût they bid lead out 2780

2785

Andr & 2815; An 1410.

Im bol I pun

prohtheardne pegn\_ \_ 2781 þriddan síðe; woldon aninga Tellenrôfes

05 mód gemiltan; hit ne mihte swâ. Đa wæs neówinga nîð onhrêred

305 heard on hete, grim wæs se hålga wer 2790 såre geswungen, searwum<sup>†</sup>gebunden,

> dolgbennum þurhdrifen, þenden dæg lŷhte.

Ongan ba geómormôd tô Gode cleopian heard of bæfte,

hålgan stefne; /400 weóp wêrigferð

> and pet word gecwed: 2800 Næfre ic gefêrde mid freán willan,

heardran drohtnoð. 

dêman sceolde; Isint me leo'd tôlocen, lîc sâre gebrocen,

/403 banhûs blôdfag, benna weallad,

seono-dolgswatige. Hwæt þu sigora weard, dryhten hælend,

on dæges tide

10 mid Iudêum VERC.

the courageous thane for the third time; they would entirely the bold man's mood subdue; so it might not be!

Then was anew malice excited hard in hatred,

fierce was the holy man with wounds smitten,

with fetters bound, with wounds pierced through, as long as day gave light.

Then sad of mood he began to cry to God hard from his captivity,

with holy voice; weary of his life he wept

and spake the word: "Never did I experience by the Lord's will,

under heofonhwealfe, - 2803 under the vault of heaven, a harder treatment, where I the law of the Lord

> should judge; my limbs are loosed,

my bone-house stained with my wounds bubble, [blood, my sinews sweating blood !

- Mamy body broken with pain, a sove

Lo! thou Lord of victory, Lord Saviour,

in the day-time

amongst the Jews

2805

Jrn bol II p. 444 14M geómor wurde,\_ wert sorrowful, //// þâ þû of gealgan, when thou from the cross, god lifigende thou living God fyrnweorca freá, Lord of creation, tô fæder cleopodest, calledst to the Father, cyninga wuldor, glory of kings, and cwæde bus: and thus didst say: Ic. be, fæder engla Father of angels I thee frignan wille, will ask, /5 lîfes leóhtfruma, O Prince of life, 2825 hwæt forlætest þu me? why hast thou forsaken me? and ic nû þrŷ dagas and now for three days I polian sceolde must suffer /4/5 wælgrim wîtu? savage torments? I pray thee God of hosts bidde ic weoroda god 2830 that I my life þæt ic\gåst minne agifan môte, may yield up, sawla symbelgifa, O joy-giver of souls, on bines sylfes hand! into thine own hand! 20 pû þæt gehête Thou didst promise that, 2835 burh bîn hâlig word by thy holy word, þå þû ús twelfe when thou us twelve trymman ongunne, beganst to confirm, /420 þæt us heterôfra that us our enemy's †hild ne gesceóde, war should not injure, 2840 né lîces dêl nor divorce from life lungre oððeóded, ever affect us. né sinu ne ban nor sinew nor bone on swade lagon, on swathe should lie, . 25 né loc of heáfde nor lock from our heads to forlore wurde, be lost, 26 gif we bîne lâre if we thy lore læstan woldon. would perform. # /4257 Nû sint sionwe tôslowen, Now are my sinews crampt, 1424) is mîn swât âðroven, now is my blood sprinkled, adropen?

irn bol II fe with licgað æfter lande throughout the land there lie loccas tôdrifene my driven locks fex on foldan; my hair upon the ground; is me feorhgedâl to me is death itself **30** leófre miclê 2855 much dearer bonne beós lifcearo. than this life-care!" Him þå stefn oncwæð Him then a voice addressed střěhycgendum, proudly thinking, the King of glory's 1430 wuldor cyninges word hleóðrode: 2860 word resounded: Ne wêp bone wræcsîð "Weep not thy wretchedness, wine leófesta dearest friend, too hard it is not for thee; nis þe tô frêcne; I hold thee in peace ic þe friðe healde -35 mînre mundbyrde, in my protection, 2865 mægene besette; with strength set thee about; me is miht ofer eall to me is power over all /4.35 sigorspêd geseald! and glory of victory given! Truly that shall exhibit Sôð þæt gecýðeð 🔧 🖟 mænig æt meðle the multitude in our reckoning 2870 on þåm miclan dæge, on the great day, 28/2 that it shall happen pæt pæt geweorded that this beauteous creation, þæt þeós wlitige gesceaft, **40** heofon and eor de this heaven and earth hreósað tô gadore, shall fall together, 2875 ere be removed fail ær awæged sie worda ênig any word 144/1 be ic burh minne mûð which I through my mouth meðlan onginne. have once spoken. Geseoh nû seolfes swæde, 2880 Behold now thine own track, where thy blood poured forth swa bin swat ageat

purh bångebrec blôdige stîge,

#445 lîclælan,

g 2

through the breaking of bones

a bloody path,

2884 the body's spots,

If THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. /445 no pe la des ma nothing worse to thee 2885 1446 purhtdaro Satgedrep through stroke of darts gedôn môton, may do 1445 pa þe heardra mæst they who the worst of hard hearma gefremedon. harms inflicted on thee!" Then looked behind him þå on last beseah the dear champion, leóflic cempa, æfter wordcwidum after these words wuldor cyninges; of the King of glory; 50 geseh he geblôwene he saw blowing bearwas standan, bowers stand, Tblædum†gehrodene 2896 laden with blossoms [spilled. where he before his blood had swâ he êr his blôd ageát. 1450 Da wordê cwæð Then spake with words wigendra hleó: the refuge of warriors: "Thanks be to thee and praise Sie be banc and lof, 2900 þeóda waldend Ruler of nations for ever and ever tô wîdan feore wuldor on heofonum, glory in the heavens, 55 þæs þû me on såre, that thou me in anguish, sigedryhten min, my glorious Lord, 2905 like a stranger ellþeódigne hast not deserted!" An ne forlête. /455Swa se dædfruma Thus the prince praised the Lord dryhten herede hâlgan stefne, with holy voice, 2910 oððæt hådor sægl till the serene constellation wuldortorht gewat wondrous bright departed under scríðan. again to set. 9 þå þa folctogan Then the leaders of the people feorðan stóe, for the fourth time, 2915 / egle ondsacan, fierce apostates, æðeling læddon led the noble 14 60th pam carcerne;

to the dungeon;

162 woldon cræfta gehygd -2919 they would the thought of

power,

Andr H 2953; An 1479

fra bol I pus magorædendes the councillor's môd oncyrran mood turn back on bære deorcan niht. in the dark night. Then came the Lord på com dryhten 65 in þæt hlinræced into that cavern-house hæleða wuldor, glory of men, 2925 and þå wine sînne and there his friend wordum grêtte, with words he greeted, 44 frand frôfre gecwæð: and promised comfort; fæder mancynnes, the Father of mankind, lîfes'lâreów. teacher of life, 2930 hêht his lîchoman commanded his body hâles brûcan: Ne scealt bû to enjoy safety: [hands "Thou shalt no longer in the in hendum å leng 🕖 searohæbbendra of these armed men sorrow suffer!" sår brôwian. Then rose the famed for Arâs þå mægene rôf, sægde strength, he said meotude panc, thanks to God, /4 70 hal of hæfte, whole from his captivity, heardra wîta; of the savage torments; næs him gewemmed wlite 2940 neither was his beauty injured, ne wich of hrægle nor a fringe of his garment lungre alŷsed, even loosened. né loc of heáfde, nor a lock of his head, né ban gebrocen, nor a bone broken, ne blodig wund nor bloody wound lîcgelenge, belonging to his body, né laves dæl nor any evil purh dolgslege through wounding-blow dreóre bestémed; with blood bestained; at wæs eft swa ær but he was again as before burh þå æðelan miht through that noble might lof lædende, giving praise, and on his lice trum. \_ 2953 and in his body whole.

86 fro bold p the legend of st. andrew. /480 Hwæt ic hwîle nû - -2954 Lo! I now awhile håliges låre 2955 the lore of the saint leógiddinga lof the praise of songs bæs þe worhte because I wrought 1480 wordum wemde, in words have spoiled, wyrd undyrne, an evident fortune! ofer mîn gemêt. beyond my power. 2960 Micel is tô secganne, Much is it to say, langsum leornung, a tedious task, þæt he in lîfe ådreág what he endured in life 5 eall æfter orde; all in succession; þæt scell ægleáwra that must a more learned 2965 mann on moldan man on earth than I repute myself ponne ic me tælige findan on ferde, invent in spirit, knoweth þæt fram fruman cunne who from the beginning feall ba earfe oo all the sufferings 2970 pe he mid elné adreáh, that he courageously endured, grimra gûða. of fierce wars. Hwæðre git sceal Yet will I still on lytlum\sticcum 2974 in little fragments leóðworda dæl words of song 2975 †furður reccan. further relate. It was said before Đæt is fyrn†sægen // g o hû he weorna feala how he a multitude wîta gebolode of torments endured heardrathilda of hard onsets 2980 in the heathen town. in þære hæðenan byrig. He be wealle geseah He saw by the wall wundrum fæste wondrous fast upon the plain under sælwange sweras unlytle mighty pillars 2985 stapulas standan, columns standing, driven by the storm, storme bedrifene, eald tental geweorc. **If** the antique work of giants.

Andr H 3023;

imbola has the legend of st. andrew. He wið ænne þæra. He with one of them mihtig and môdrôf mighty and strong of mood 2990 mæðel gehêde, held converse. wis wundrum gleáw wise and wondrous prudent word stunde âhôf: he raised at once the word: Gehêr þû marmanstån, "Hear thou marble stone, meotudes rædum, by the command of God, 2995 before whose face fore þæs onsŷne Tealle gesceafte all creatures 1500 forhte geweordad, shall tremble. when they behold the Father, ponne hie fæder geseoð, heofonas and eoroan, the heavens and the earth, 3000 herigea mæste with the greatest of hosts on middangeard 2 upon the earth\_ mancynn sêcan! visit the race of men! Læt nû of pinum stadole Now let from thy foundation streámas weallan, streams bubble out, 3005 eavin Hêde; a river in flood; nû þe ælmihtig now thee the Almighty 1505 hated heofona cyning King of Heaven commandeth þæt þu hrædlice that thou at once on his fræte folc 3010 upon this obstinate people forð-onsende, send forth -30/2 a rushing stream of water wæter widrincg tô wera cwealme, for the destruction of the men 3014 a gushing ocean. // geofon geótende. -Hwæt þû golde eart Lo thou art than gold [cious] 3016 or gift of treasure more presincgife sylla; \_ on be sylftcyning on thee the King himself 15/0 wrât wuldres god. the God of glory carved, wordum cŷðde in words made known recene gerŷno, 3020 at once his mysteries,

and his true law

tokened

3023 in ten sentences;

and ribte &

15/4 on tŷn wordum; \_ .

∠ get&cnode

Ild Josan. Jee green 1842 1577 7 note: \$47.1518.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. the Lord mighty of power meotud mihtum swið-Moyse sealde; 3025 gave thee to Moses; swa hit soofæste as it the soothfast siððan heóldon since maintained /5-/5-môdige magobegnas, the bold servants, his own tribe, magas sine, 15/8 godfyrhte guman, god-fearing men, 3030 Losua and Tobias. Joshua and Tobias. Nû þû miht gecnawan Now mayst thou acknowledge <u>þæt</u> þe cyning engla that thee the King of angels 20 gefrætwode adorned furður miclê much more 3035 †giofum geárdagum with gifts in days of yore bonne eall gimma cynn than all the kinds of gems /5-20 burh his halige hæs. through his holy command. pû scealt hræðe cŷðan, Thou shalt speedily show gif þû histondgitan if thou understanding of him 3040 ænige hæbbe. have any." Næs þå wordlatu There was no delay wihte pon mâre more than 25 þæt se stån tôgån, that the stone split open, stream ût\aweoll, the stream bubbled forth, 3045 fleów ofer foldan, 6 it flowed over the ground, 7 the foaming billows\_ fâmige walcan 1525 mid ærdæge 8 at break of day eorðan behton; covered the earth; miclade mereflôd, the sea-flood increased, 3050 the mead was spilled drykd yr meodu scerpen weard æfter\symbeldæge; after the day of feasting; slæpe tôbrugdon from sleep burst up 30 searuhæbbende; the warriors; sund grunde onfêng 3055 the sea seized on the earth 3/ deópe gedréfed; deeply convulsed; duguð wearð âfyrhted terrified were the leaders [flood; purh pes flodes fær; \_ \_ **3050** thro' the sudden onset of the

Andr & 3093; An 1549

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. /532 fæge swulton the destined perished /533 geónge on geofene, 3060 young in the ocean, gûðræs fornam the war-rush carried them away burh scealtes swêg; through the tumult of the salt wave; þæt wæs sorgbyrðen that was a sorry burthen, 35 biter bedrheggt;  $\mu$ a bitter service of beer; byrlas ne gældon, the butlers delayed not, 3065 ombeht-pegnas, the attendant thanes, þær wæs ælcum genôg there was for each enough /535 fram dæges orde from break of day Tdrync sôna gearu! of drink prepared! Weóx wæteres þrym, Waxed the water's power, 3070 werastcwânedon, the men lamented, ealde æscberend. the old warriors, wæs him ûtmyne they desired to escape fleón fealone streám. to fly from the yellow stream, woldon feore beorgan, they would save their lives, to dunscræfum in mountain caverns drohtoð sécan, 1540 eoroan andwist; him bæt engel forstôd them an angel withstood who spread abroad over se þa burh oferbrægd blâcan lŷge right pate fro , flame, [town hâtan <u>heaðowealme</u>; hot warlike floods; hreóh wæs þærinne fierce was therein 45 beátende brim, the beating sea, ne mihte beorna hlôð nor might the troop of men 3085 of bâm fæstenne from their fastness succeed in flight; (<u>fleám</u>e spôwan ; 1545 wægas weoxon, the waves waxed, wadu hlynsodon, the torrents roared, flugon<sup>†</sup>f<u>ŷrgnâstas,</u> fire-sparks flew aloft, flôd ŷðum weóll; the flood boiled with its waves; there might easily be found bær wæs ŷðfynde innan burgum 3603 within the dwellings

of an vol. It h us LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. geómorgiddiwrecen, a song of sorrow sung, gehðo mænan, 3095 misery bemoaned, forhtferð manig, many a spirit terrified, fûsleóð galen! the death-song sung! 1550 Egeslic æled 3000 The terrible fire eágs<u>ŷne</u> wearð, was visible to the eye, heardlic hereteám, the fierce war-offspring, 3100 <sup>†</sup>hl**e**oðor grynelic! the horrible noise! purh lyftgelâc Flying through the air 3/23 the blasts of fire léges blæstas \_\_ overwhelmed the walls; 55 weallas lymbwurpon; wæter micladon. the waters increased. 3105 Đếr wæs\_wôp wera Then was the cry of men wîde <u>gehŷred,</u> heard afar off, earmlîc ylda gedræg; the wretched tumult of mortals; there then began one þå þær ån ongann feásceaft hæleð a wretched man folc gadorigean, --31/1 to gather the people, heán hygegeómor \_ \_ 3/12 humble, sad of mind heófende spræc: weeping he spake: O Nû ge magon sylfe "Now ye yourselves sôŏ∫gecnâwa<u>n.</u> 3115 the truth may acknowledge, bæt we mid unrihte that we unjustly ellþeódigne the stranger 15 60 on carcerne in the prison clommum belegdon, loaded with chains, wîtebendum; 3120 with bonds of torment; ûs seó wyrd scŷðeð us doth fate pursue heard and hetegrim. hard and grim in hate. \* þæt is swá cûð, \* that is so known, . //5 is hit mîclê sêlre, is it much better, þæs þe ic sôð talige, as I the truth repute, 3125 þæt we hine âlŷsan that we release him of leodobendum, from his limb-bonds, Lealle\anmôde, 3/2 8 all unanimously, g scyted 1561

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

3130

3145

3155

- 90 sibb æfter sorge gif we sêcað tô him.

på pær Andrea ongete wearð

folces gebæro,

pær wæs môdigra

mægen forbêged,

wigendra brym;

wæter fæðmedon,

"Afleów firgendstreám,
flód wæs on luste

oð þæt breóst oferståg, †brim weallende,

/575 eorlum oð exle; þa se æðeling hét

streámfare stillan, stormas restan

†ymb stånhleoðu; †stôp ût hræðe 80 cêne collenferð,

carcerne âgeaf, gleáwmôd gode leóf. Him gearu sôna

/580 burh<mark>streámræce</mark> stræt wæs**g**erŷmed ;

smeolt was se sigewang, 3160 serene was the plain of victory, symble was dryge at once was dry

-84 folde fram flode,

swâ his fôt gestôp.

the sooner the better, and for us from the saint implore help aid and comfort; soon ready for us will be peace after our sorrow if we seek it at his hands.

There then to Andrew became known in his heart

the bearing of the people, that there was of the haughty the power bent,

the glory of the warriors; the waters enveloped them, the mountain-torrent flowed, the flood had its pleasure until it overtopped the breast, the boiling sea,

above men's shoulders; then the noble commanded the water-course to be still,

> about the hills of stone; out quickly stepped he bold and firm of mind,

prudent and dear to God.

For him was soon
through the stream's course
a passage made;

his prison he relinquished,

at once was dry
the earth from the flood,

3/63 where his foot stepped.

92 Jon bol I p THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. /585 Wurdon burgware The inhabitants were blîðe on môde, blithe of mood. 3165 ferhögefeónde. in spirit rejoicing. på wæs forðcumen Then was come forth geóc æfter gyrne, comfort after sorrow, geofon swaorode the ocean subsided burh håliges hæs. through the saint's command, 3170 hlyst yst forgeaf, the storm gave up its rage, tbrimråd gebåd. the sea-road stopped, þå se beorg tôhlåd then clove the hill eoroscræf egeslic a fearful cavern and þær in forlêt and there let in 3175 7/59/ flod fædmian, the flood to be embraced, fealewe wægas the yellow waves 00 geotende gegrind the pouring commotion grund eall forswealg; the abyss swallowed up; nalas he þær ýðe vet not the wave 3180 âne bisencte, alone he plunged beneath, 3182 but also of the host Tah bæs weorudes eác þå wyrrestan, the worst/ `, fa folcscea∂an the eminent villains, fourteen 3185 gewiton/mid/bŷ wægê departed with the wave in forwyrd sceacap into destruction 1505 under eorogrund. under the abyss. Đà wearð acolmôd Then was terrified forht ferð manig and afraid many a spirit 3190 folces on laste, among the people, wêndon hie and \* they thought and \* wera cwealmes the slaughter of the men of severet conditions; fales pearlra geþinga, a gentler period, þræge hnågran, 3195 / siððan mânelfa since the stained with crime the guilty of murder, morčorscyldige, 2 Auggűögelácan, 3198 the war-players,

on both p the legend of st. Andrew.

under grund hruron. - 3199 3 Hie þa anmode ealle cwædon: Nû is gesŷne þæt þe sôð meotud 5 cyning eallwihta cræftum wealdeð. se þisne <u>Ar</u> hider onsende peódum to helpe. Is nû bearf micel þæt we gumcystum georne h<del>ŷ</del>r**a**n. þå se hálga ongann hæleð blissigean // wigendra breát, wordumfrêtan: Ne beo'd ge tô forhte "pêh þe fell curen synnigra cynn," swylt þrôwode, wîtu be gewyrtum; eów is wuldres leóht torht ontŷned gif ge teala hycgað. :/5 Sende þa his bêne fore bearn godes, bæd håligne helpe gefremman 415 gumena geógoðe, þe on geofene ær 16 18 purh flodes fædm feorh gesealdon; þæt þå gåstas gôde orfeorme, \_ \_

rested under the ground. 3200 They then unanimously all said: "Now is it visible that a true God King of all creatures powerfully governeth, 3205 who this messenger hither hath sent for a help to these nations.

Now is it very needful that we this excellent man should gladly hear!" Then the saint began the man to bless gladden the troop of warriors,

with words to comfort:

"Be not ye too terrified 3214 although death chose though the race of sinners have death "the race of sinners," death hath suffered, [deeds;

punishment according to their 3220 to you the light of glory bright is opened if ye think well." Then sent he up his prayer

before the Son of God, 3225 he bade him holy to give help to the young men of the people, who in the ocean before

through the flood's embrace had life given up; that their spirits

3233 by God deserted,

94 fro Vol. 11 ft THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. 1620 in wita forwyrd, -into the destruction of torments, wuldre bescyrede, of glory cut off, 3**2**35 into the power of fiends in feónda geweald should [not] be carried. gefêred wurdan. 1020 på pæt ærende Then was that message tealwealdan gode, to Almighty God, æfter hleóðorcwidum through the prompting 3240 håliges gåstes, of the Holy Ghost, wæs on banc sprecen, spoken to pleasure, þeóda ræswan; the Prince of nations; 25 hêt þå onsunde he commanded in safety ealle árisan all to arise 3245 geónge of greóte young from the sand pa ær geofon cwealde. whom the sea before had slain. /h25 pa pær ôfostlice Then there with speed uppåstôdon stood up manige on meðle, many in the congregation, 3250 as I have heard, mine gefrege eaforan unweaxne; young ungrown progeny; ða wæs eall geador there was all together leofolic and gastlic, the bodily and the ghostly, þeáh hie lungre ær though they a little while be-3255 burh flôdes fær through the flood's rush [fore feorh âlêton; their life had lost; //30 onfengon fulwihte 325 baptism they received and freoduwære and the covenant of peace wuldres wedde, with the pledge of glory, 3260 wîtum aspedde, made prosperous by their sufmundbyrd meotudes. the protection of God. [ferings, Đà se môdiga hêt, Then commanded the bold one, 35 cyninges cræftigra, than a king more powerful, †ciricean getimbran, to build a church, 3265 86 gerwan godes tempel, to raise a temple to God, þær sió geógoð árás where the young men arose 635) purh fæder fulwiht, \_\_3268 through the father's baptism,

<u>Andr H 3303</u>; An 1654.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. and se flod onsprang. \_ 3269 and the flood departed. pa gesamnadon 3270 Then collected together secga preáte, in a host of men. weras geond pa winburg the men throughout the war- wine-cit wide and side, far and wide, eorlas aumôde, the earls with one accord, and hira idesa mid; and their wives with them; 3275 cwædon, holdlice they said obediently they would hear hŷran woldon // 40 onfôn fromlice and piously receive 7 full with 4 fullwihtes bæð Jaszse-5270 the bath of baptism dryhtne to willan, to please the Lord, 3280 and their idolatry, and diofolgild, ealde ealhstedas their old temples anforletan. would desert. √Đà wes mid þŷ folcê Then was among the people fulwiht hæfen baptism raised up 3285 æðele mid eorlum, noble among the men, and & godes and God's law /645 riht arered, right set up, ræd on lande counsel on the land mid þâmTceasterwarum, 3290 among the inhabitants, cirice gehalgod; a church consecrated; there God's messenger. þær <u>se år godes</u> Anne gesette placed one wisfæstne wer wise man wordes gleáwne prudent of speech 3295 in bære beorhtan byrig, in the bright town, bisceop þâm leódum, a bishop over the people, 1/10 and gehalgode and hallowed him before the host, o fore bam heremægene, through apostolic power purh apostolhad, 3300 Platan nemned, for the people's need; *54* þeðdum on þearfe; 5.5% and priste bebead \_ \_ 3303 and boldly commanded

98 fra of I pt LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW. /688 in woruld worulda - -3368 to all eternity wuldorgestealda. the mansions of glory. Swylce se hâlga Also the saint 3370 herigeas breáde, rebuked the multitudes, deófulgild tódráf their idolatry he banished and gedwolan fŷlde; and their error put down; þæt wæs Satane (that was for Satan) sår tô gebolienne, 3375 \hard to bear, a mighty sorrow of mind, 1/1/ micel modes sorg, when he beheld the many <sup>∉</sup>þæt he þå menigeo geseah 3 hweorfan Thygeblide turn aside blithe of mood) fram helltrafum from hells, dwellings of hell burh Andreas through Andrew's 3380 êste lâre, gentle lore, 25 tô fægeran gefeán; unto a fairer joy; pær næfre feóndes ne bíð where never shall be fiend's gastes gramhydiges or savage spirit's gang on lande. walk upon the land. 3385 /// 05 Da wêron gefylde Then were fulfilled æfter freán dôme according to the Lord's behest dagas on rime the days in number swâ him dryhten bebeád, as the Lord commanded, þæt he þa wederburg that he the city of storms 3390 wunian sceolde; should inhabit; ongan hine þå fŷsan then began he to prepare and to flote gyrwan, and to get ready for sailing, blissum hrêmig rejoicing in bliss wolde on brimpisan he would in a ship 3395 700 Achaie Achaia ôốrê stốê a second time sylfa gesêcan, himself revisit, soul, þær he sawulgedal, when he the separation of the beaducwealm gebad; war-death\_awaited; 3400 þæt þám banan ne wearð that to his murderer was not / 4.05 hleafre behworfen, \_\_ 3402 with laughter accomp

\* See 219

on bol I for the legend of st. Andrew ah in helle ceafl - - - 34+03 but in the jaws of hell 06 sîð Asette, his journey he placed, and never since, and sið nô, 3405 新ah freonda leás, hostile friendless, frôfre benôhte. comfort he enjoyed. Then heard I that conducted Đà ic lædan gefrægn leóda weorode with a troop of men leófne láreow the dear teacher 3410 tô lîdes stefnan to the prow of the ship the men sad of mood; mæcgas môdgeómre; þær manegum wæs there was it to many a one hất æt heortan, hot at heart, hyge weallende. 3415 the mind boiling. 7/0 Hie þå gebrohton Then brought they æt brimes næsse at the sea-cliffs 3418 into his wave-house on wægbele wîgan unslâwne; the active champion; stôdon him þå on ôfre 3420 they stood there on the shore æfter reótan shouting after him /5 þendon hie on ýðum as long as they upon the waves æðelinga wunn the joy of princes ofer seolhwadu ? 3424 over the seal's paths geseon mihton; 3425 could see; 7/5 and þå weorðodon and there they worshipped wuldres agend, the Lord of glory, cleopodon on corore, they called in companies, and cwædon bus: and thus said: An is ece god "One is the eternal God 3430 eallra gesceafta, of all creatures, -20 is his miht and his æht is his might and power ofer middangeard throughout the earth  $\mathcal{Z}/\sqrt{\mathrm{breme}^{\dagger}\mathrm{gebledsod}}$ gloriously blessed, and his blæd ofer **fe**all and his joy over all 3435 720 in heofonprymme in heaven's majesty 1922 hâlgum scîneo, \_ \_ 3437 shineth on his saints,

Andr & 344/;

An 1764.

THE LEGEND OF ST. ANDREW.

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